BOSTON PUBLIC LIBRARY
3 9999 08633 224 2

MEMORIAL

OF

INCIDENTS AND CEREMONIALS

ATTENDING THE SESSION OF THE

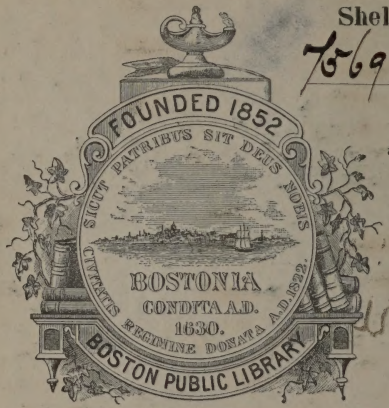
SOVEREIGN GRAND LODGE

I. O. O. F.

AT

BOSTON, MASS., SEPTEMBER, 1886.

Shelf No
769.59
A.

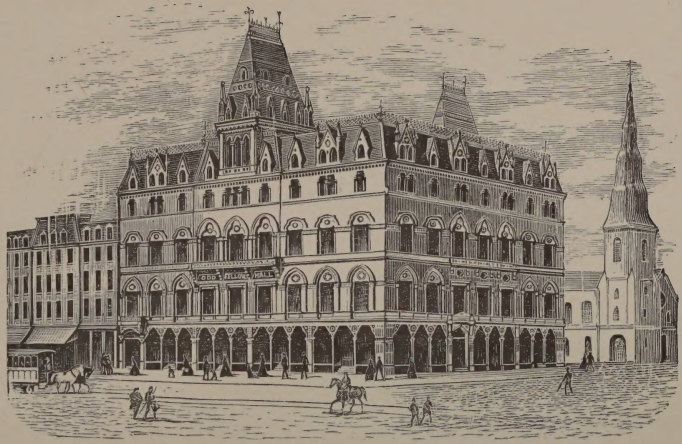


GIVEN BY

G. E. Grosvenor.

Aug. 7. 1894.

BOSTON ENG. CO.


CITY HALL

57

MEMORIAL

OF

INCIDENTS AND CEREMONIALS

ATTENDING THE SESSION OF THE

SOVEREIGN GRAND LODGE

I. O. O. F.

AT

BOSTON, MASS., SEPTEMBER, 1886.

EDITED BY

Bro. B. P. SHILLABER

AND PUBLISHED BY

THE COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS.

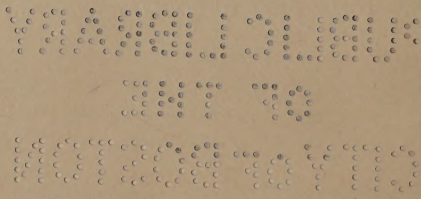
PUBLIC
CITY

BOSTON:
ALFRED MUDGE & SON, PRINTERS,
24 FRANKLIN STREET.
1887.

C

Dup. 756qa.59

C. E. Grosvenor,
Aug. 7, 1894.



INTRODUCTION.

THE ceremonies attending the reception of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., in Boston, September, 1886, were of such a distinguished character that the committee having the matter in charge voted that a memorial volume be prepared, containing a detailed account of the proceedings on that occasion, and such matters, general and special, as contributed to their interest. This was very desirable for the gratification of those participating, and as a history of an event so momentous in the annals of the Order, redounding as it did to the credit of the institution for its scenic presentment and the general happy results that attended it. The presence of the Sovereign Grand Lodge was an inspiring feature, awaking in the subordinate lodges a desire to appear at their best before the Mother Lodge, and encouraging renewed action in prosecuting the work of the Order. In point of numerical strength and fine display the affair excelled all its predecessors, and gave the public a guaranty of moral worth that needed no indorsement beyond its own showing.

The growth of Odd Fellowship in Massachusetts since the session of the Sovereign Grand Lodge at Boston, in 1864, rendered probable a great advance beyond the exhibit of that time, and Grand Master

Pilsbury, alluding to the subject in his address before the Massachusetts Grand Lodge, February, 1886, said: "The jurisdiction of Massachusetts then comprised 55 lodges, with a membership of 5,803; it now comprises 175 lodges, with a membership of 31,218. If then, at that time, with a membership of little more than one sixth of what it now is, the fraternal courtesies extended called forth from the Grand Representatives the resolution which hangs on the wall of our Grand Lodge office to-day, how much more, then, may we not do now to render the session of the Sovereign Grand Lodge a memorable one." There was prophecy and promise in this, which were abundantly verified and redeemed. The session of 1864 was a very marked one, and elicited an oblation that was exceedingly gratifying to all parties, although it was mainly local, and confined, for the most part, to the State organizations; but the present comprehended in its scope a far wider field, embracing Odd Fellows from almost every section of the Union to swell the pageant, inspiring deeper emotions of sympathy and brotherly love.

The speeches introduced are either the original contributions of their authors, or revised from the press reports, thus assuring correctness. The whole will be a "plain, unvarnished tale" of the event, and the entire effort to present a true record of that which was so satisfactory in all its bearings; a fitting story to be read by the fraternity when new generations of Odd Fellows shall have succeeded to the places filled so acceptably by the fathers, — the living men of to-day.

EDITOR.

MEMORIAL.

At the semi-annual session of the Massachusetts Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., February, 1886, it was voted unanimously "that our Representatives to the Sovereign Grand Lodge be, and they are hereby, requested to invite, in the name of this Grand Body, the said Sovereign Grand Lodge to hold its session for 1886 in the city of Boston"; and at the subsequent session of the national organization, the invitation was duly presented by Grand Representatives Cochran and Braley, of Massachusetts, accompanied by the assurance of a cordial welcome from 31,000 Odd Fellows, and unanimously accepted. At the session of the Massachusetts Grand Lodge, February, 1886, the acceptance was reported, and "the subject of making suitable arrangements for the reception and accommodation of the Sovereign Grand Lodge" was referred to the Board of Grand Officers and all the Past Grand Representatives of the Grand Lodge, with full powers, and it was voted to invite the co-operation of the Grand Encampment of Massachusetts in effecting arrangements. The Grand Encampment immediately acceded to the wishes of the Grand Lodge, and voted an addition to the sum appropriated by that body sufficient to swell the amount to $10,000 for contingent expenses. A most enthusiastic spirit

prevailed and a unanimity was shown that guaranteed from the start the magnificent result which crowned the subsequent proceedings.

At the annual meeting of the Past Grand Representative Association of Massachusetts, held Nov. 11, 1885, it was "Resolved, that as members of the Order, we join most heartily with the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts in their fraternal invitation to the Sovereign Grand Lodge to hold their next annual meeting in Boston, in September next. . . . We shall, in common with all the brotherhood in Massachusetts, endeavor to make this occasion one of great interest to the whole Order, as well as to the members of that Grand Body, believing that the good derived by a more intimate acquaintance with the work and the Representatives from the various jurisdictions will tend to further extend the work of Odd Fellowship, and broaden our appreciation of the friendly mission it seeks to fill."

This was signed by the secretary, N. A. Very, and a copy sent to the Grand Lodge and Grand Encampment of Massachusetts.

COMMITTEE.

The General Committee, appointed by the Grand Lodge, consisted of the officers of the Grand Lodge, Grand Encampment, and Past Grand Representatives.

EDWIN L. PILSBURY, *Chairman.*

CHAS. N. ALEXANDER, *Secretary.*	CHAS. HAYDEN, *Treasurer.*
WILLIAM M. HILL.	JOHN U. PERKINS.
R. W. TABOR.	A. L. FESSENDEN.
JULIUS L. CLARKE.	W. W. GARDNER.
CHARLES D. COLE.	JAMES T. JOSLIN.
SAM'L COCHRAN.	HENRY W. CLARK.
H. K. BRALEY.	FRANCIS JEWETT.
WM. E. PARMENTER.	R. B. GIFFORD.
J. M. USHER.	F. E. MERRIMAN.
S. B. KROGMAN.	JOHN P. LORING.
CALEB RAND.	CHARLES E. PERKINS.
WM. MARBLE.	H. A. BOWEN.
P. K HILLS.	C. B. NEWTON.
E. H. TUCKER.	DAVID AYERS.
WM. E. FORD.	R. W. HALL.
S. W. HODGES.	JAMES C. TUCKER.
E. DANA BANCROFT.	WM. H. PEARSON.
L. F. WARREN.	GEO. H. STICKNEY.
THOMAS C. PORTER.	J. M. PRICE.
CORLISS WADLEIGH.	N. S. GREENLEAF.
A. B. PLIMPTON.	AMOS HILL.
GEO. B. HAMLIN.	NATHAN TAYLOR.
F. C. DAVIS.	N. A. VERY.
H. WELLINGTON.	AMBROSE LAWRENCE.
HORACE W. STICKNEY.	J. J. WHIPPLE.

E. B. YOUNG.

After the organization of the General Committee, it divided itself into several subcommittees, adapted to each required service, as follows: —

SUBCOMMITTEES.

EXECUTIVE.

Edwin L. Pilsbury, *Chairman.*

Chas. N. Alexander, *Secretary.*	Chas. Hayden, *Treas.*
William E. Ford.	Nathan Taylor.
Corliss Wadleigh.	John U. Perkins.

COMMITTEE ON INVITATIONS AND RECEPTIONS.

William M. Hill, *Chairman.*

R. B. Gifford.
John U. Perkins.
R. W. Tabor.
Wm. E. Ford.
J. J. Whipple.
E. L. Pilsbury.
Chas. Hayden.
Chas. N. Alexander.
H. K. Braley.
C. B. Newton.
C. D. Cole.

COMMITTEE ON HOTELS.

Nathan Taylor, *Chairman.*

Chas. Hayden.
Sam'l B. Krogman.

COMMITTEE ON TRANSPORTATION.

E. H. Tucker, *Chairman.*

Horace W. Stickney.
Henry W. Clark.
A. L. Fessenden.
H. A. Bowen.
Chas. Hayden.

COMMITTEE ON CARRIAGES.

Samuel B. Krogman, *Chairman.*

Wm. H. Pearson.
S. W. Hodges.
Amos Hill.

COMMITTEE ON HALLS.

Wm. Marble, *Chairman.*

James C. Tucker.
Horatio Wellington.
C. D. Cole.
N. S. Greenleaf.

COMMITTEE ON CORRESPONDENCE AND PRINTING.

Chas. N. Alexander, *Chairman.*

Ambrose Lawrence.
N. A. Very.
Geo. B. Hamlin.
L. F. Warren.
Geo. H. Stickney.

COMMITTEE ON REUNION.

Corliss Wadleigh, *Chairman.*

Wm. E. Parmenter.	Francis Jewett.
Sam'l Cochran.	A. B. Plimpton.
H. K. Braley.	P. K. Hills.
Julius L. Clarke.	F. C. Davis.
Jas. M. Price.	W. W. Gardner.
Henry W. Clark.	Jas. M. Usher.
Caleb Rand.	Jas. T. Joslin.

COMMITTEE ON BANQUET.

Wm. E. Ford, *Chairman.*

Chas. Hayden.	Thos. C. Porter.
Wm. E. Parmenter.	Francis Jewett.
Horatio Wellington.	Chas. E. Perkins.
John U. Perkins.	Wm. H. Pearson.

COMMITTEE ON MUSIC.

Corliss Wadleigh, *Chairman.*

Chas. Hayden.	Edwin L. Pilsbury.
Wm. E. Ford.	R. B. Gifford.
John U. Perkins.	E. Dana Bancroft.

COMMITTEE ON ENTERTAINMENT OF LADIES.

Nathan Taylor, *Chairman.*

Corliss Wadleigh.	Jas. M. Price.
E. B. Young.	Ambrose Lawrence.

COMMITTEE ON PARADE.

John U. Perkins, *Chairman.*

Nathan Taylor.	John P. Loring.
C. B. Newton.	H. A. Bowen.
F. E. Merriman.	R. W. Tabor.

COMMITTEE ON ENTERTAINMENTS, EXCURSIONS, ETC.

Chas. Hayden, *Chairman.*

Chas. N. Alexander. Wm. E. Ford.
Horace W. Stickney. John U. Perkins.
Chas. D. Cole.

A code of regulations for the government of the committees was adopted, defining the duties of each, and providing against confusion by conflicting authorities, which was admirably observed, and each department conducted in the most efficient manner. As in Revolutionary days to "warn the committees" was the practice adopted by the patriots to secure effective service, so the committee is the great power in all organizations for promoting any object; and the several committees worked vigorously for the end in view, by correspondence and by personal effort, laboring to produce a grand result for the object they had at heart. It was no perfunctory effort they made, and every movement told for the cause.

The Patriarchs Militant were equally alert, and their flyers were on the wind in every direction rallying their hosts with excellent effect. They were greatly encouraged in their effort to secure a large attendance by the interest felt in the event by the distant Patriarchs Militant everywhere, with whom persuasion was hardly necessary, and the opportunity for parading under their chieftain, Lieut.-Gen. Underwood, was a decided attraction, as it was a matter of pride to all. The addition of Gen. Underwood and his staff to the pageant was a brilliant acquisition that gave eclat to

the demonstration, and proclaimed the new organization a power in the Order very clearly manifest.*

*The rapidity with which the order of Patriarchs Militant had grown, is shown by the following table: —

Name of Department.	Number of Cantons.	Number of Warrant Members.	Known Inc.	Known Members Sept. 1, '86.
Alabama	1	28	.....	28
California	19	682	38	720
Colorado	7	175	22	197
Columbia	4	78	24	102
Connecticut	16	611	59	670
Dakota	5	107	.....	107
Delaware	1	27	.....	27
Georgia	2	55	.....	55
Illinois	25	784	47	831
Indiana	20	543	37	580
Iowa	13	380	25	405
Kansas	6	152	.....	152
Kentucky	9	249	50	299
Maine	15	455	158	613
Manitoba	1	31	.....	31
Maryland	1	19	6	25
Massachusetts	47	1,995	186	2,121
Michigan	16	362	13	375
Missouri	11	267	37	304
Minnesota	7	235	8	243
Montana	1	31	.....	31
Nebraska	1	25	.....	25
New Hampshire	11	448	20	468
New Jersey	8	202	7	209
New York	21	706	29	735
Ohio	44	1,291	78	1,369
Ontario	8	224	37	261
Oregon	1	20	3	23
Pennsylvania	13	344	35	379
Quebec	1	18	.....	18
Rhode Island	8	267	50	317
Tennessee	1	16	11	27
Texas	2	50	7	57
Vermont	3	97	.....	97
Virginia	1	40	1	41
Wash. Territory	1	16	10	26
West Virginia	1	22	.....	22
Wisconsin	2	47	.....	47
Wyoming Ter.	2	36	.....	36
	356	11,135	938	12,053

During the time intervening between the acceptance of the invitation by the Sovereign Grand Lodge to the gathering of the masses of the brotherhood, the committees were not a moment idle in preparing for their reception, the Parade and the Banquet — the grandest features, though no more important than the rest — filling the minds and hearts of their respective committees with the greatest solicitude. Both were to be the ultimate of excellence, the latter, in the busy brains of the committee, assuming a form that rivalled in luxury a lord mayor's feast, or the "spreads" of the fabulous deities on Mount Olympus, and they were more than right in their fancy.

THE RECEPTION.

The Sovereign Grand Lodge was to begin its six-days' session on Monday, Sept. 20, at Odd Fellows' Hall, and the larger portion of the members, with their wives and guests, to attend the ceremonials, came on Friday, Sept. 17, when they were welcomed by the committee having the reception of guests in charge and conducted to their several destinations. The headquarters of the Grand Lodge were at the Hotel Vendome, from whose flag-staff the banner of the Order was flung to the breeze. The various other guests were distributed among the several hotels, and hundreds found accommodation with private members of the Order. Gen. Underwood's headquarters were at the Brunswick Hotel. The railroad officials, with hardly an exception, had been exceedingly kind in reducing their rates for the benefit of

the excursionists, which tended greatly to increase the number, but there was room enough for all in the homes provided for them, and in the hearts of those who welcomed them. Programmes had been arranged for the disposal of every hour of their stay, and for Saturday, Sept. 18, his Honor Mayor O'Brien had sent an invitation to the visitors, through the Massachusetts Grand Lodge, for a sail down the harbor — the acme of delight to a Bostonian — and a visit to Deer Island, to partake of the city's hospitality. This was largely availed of, and a splendid party, including the officers and members of the Sovereign Grand Lodge who had arrived, and many who saw salt water for the first time, were especially delighted, as the steamboat provided moved gracefully over the smooth waters of the inner bay down to the Brewsters, in view of the charming South Shore, and then across to Deer Island, without an unpleasant incident. The weather was delightful. At Deer Island, Col. Whiton, the superintendent, and other officials, were on hand to escort the body of distinguished strangers through the several departments of the institution. Previous to which, however, they were invited to an informal collation in a *marquee*, which was much enjoyed after the sail. Mayor O'Brien was prevented from being present by the pressure of business that occurs at City Hall on Saturday. Everything relating to the institution was explained by the officers, to the apparent interest of the strangers, who were taken to the chapel to witness some musical performances by the boys and girls. There they were wel-

comed by Rev. J. W. Dadmun, chaplain of the institution, who led the boys through a series of musical exercises, accompanied by Miss Whiton on the organ. The selections, "Ring the Bell," "Our Banner," and "Evening Song," and others, were finely rendered. At the close, Mr. Dadmun thanked the visitors for their attendance. One incident in this connection is especially worthy of note. Three of the boys played exceedingly well on harmonicas, and the visitors were greatly interested in a little fellow of eleven years, named Tommy Foley, who accompanied the others on the "bones" to perfection, and would assume all the dignity of a drum-major in keeping them in time when they were disposed to stray. He pleased the visitors so much that Past Grand Representative Alexander, of California, proposed that the boy should pass round his hat (which was hardly accordant with the rules, but courteously permitted), and the sum of seventy dollars was collected that was to form a bank account for little Tommy. The others, by a call from Grand Representative Shriver, of West Virginia, took the same course, and collected upwards of thirty-three dollars, which was likewise to be banked for the benefit of the other boys. The party then re-embarked for a trip round Nahant, and along the North Shore. Returning to the city after a most delightful sail they enjoyed a pleasant time in their allotted retreats, or sought recreation, under guidance, at the theatres and concerts. These they greatly enjoyed as the ending of the first day, the excursion being an auspicious beginning of a charming whole.

NEXT DAY.

Sunday morning brought large numbers by the several routes, among whom was Grand Sire GAREY, and all were disposed of by the indefatigable committee, who proved adequate to every emergency. Ample provision had been made for the observance of the day, and carriages were at the call of brethren and their ladies for drives among the environments of Boston and adjacent towns, others employing the time in visiting the Public Library, Art Museum, etc., or attending churches of the several denominations.. The opportunity for riding was largely availed of, and many of the most beautiful points of our charming vicinity were shown, to the great satisfaction of the visitors. Rev. Bro. George L. Perin, pastor of the Universalist Church, Shawmut Avenue, had invited the Sovereign Grand Lodge and visiting guests to attend his preaching on Sunday forenoon, which invitation many accepted. The church was well filled by the fraternity, who listened to a highly interesting discourse pertinent to the general occasion. The reverend brother founded his remarks on the words in the seventy-fifth psalm, tenth verse: "Mercy and truth are met together; righteousness and peace have kissed each other." He commenced by saying: —

Scanning the words of the Odd Fellows' motto, — "Friendship Love, and Truth,"— civilization stands at the confluence of many streams, or more truly is a great river made up from the waters of many smaller streams. From one side come the streams of intellectual achievement, from another the currents of moral reform, from another the results of modern invention, from yet another the

great stream of religious tendencies; all these flow down from the hills of the past, meet and mingle to make the great stream of our modern life. He is short-sighted, then, who insists that all of civilization comes from any one direction. Intellectual culture, though it has given us much, has not given everything; religion, though it comes from the deepest and best, is not the only current of life; the results of modern invention cannot claim all the glory; the church cannot claim all praise; nor Odd Fellowship all; this would be but a short-sighted and one-sided view. Civilization is a great onflowing stream, always larger than it was yesterday, never as large as it shall be to-morrow.

But when we seek for the secret springs of our modern life we are in danger of mistaking signs for motives. Columbus and his discovery were only signs, not motives; the discovery of steam and the invention of steamboats were results, not causes; the use of electricity, though an agent in larger results, is but a result; great cities are but letters written on a signboard; the highest art is but the blaze of the trees in a wilderness; the richest literature but the suggestion of a rising tide in life. All these are but suggestions of a motive or an energy which lies behind and beneath them. Looked upon as signs, however, we stand in amazement before the results of these mingling streams of tendency.

Now, if we shall stand at the point where all these tides begin to rise and ask for the secret spring or motive-power, we shall find it in the sense of human need, born with man and developing with every year. We do not know where the first tribe began, but we do know that it is the result of this instinctive need of fellowship. It took one man a long time to know how much he needed another; it took one tribe a long time to learn that it needed another tribe, and these that they needed a third. But, very slowly, this spirit of aggregation went forward until out of tribal unity came national unity. At first this unity was much like a rope of sand, ready to fall apart at any point, but slowly it has strengthened until out of the Roman states have sprung, one by one, French, German, Italian, English, and American union. From first to last this growth has sprung from man's need of fellowship. In these times

beyond the circle of the nation we have the larger and more important circle of society; while within this is a great world of industries which stand side by side. Here the race is working in a hundred fields which join. We are learning now that all these industries are related and mutually dependent. Heretofore they have been separated by walls with most of the gates closed; now the gates are beginning to be left open, and let us hope by and by the walls themselves may be taken away, and all these fields be joined by a highway where every man may walk who will. The servant-girl needs her mistress, but not more or less than the mistress needs her. All the laborers on a great railroad need the stockholders, but not more than the stockholders need all the laborers, from the switch-tender to the superintendent. The preacher needs the man who shovels his coal not more or less than this man needs him. Thus all industries and all men are linked together by the law of need. And if this be true, we may well believe that all the states and all the nations are linked together by the same law. The North needs the South, and the South needs the North. Europe needs America, and America needs Europe; and soon let us trust that no policy shall be based merely upon the domestic good, but that the interests of China, Europe, and America shall be a finer thought than the interests of any one of these alone; each land rests just under the centre of the Divine Providence. Now if we look for some word large enough to express the whole of this developing sense of human need, we shall find it in the first word of the Odd Fellows' motto, "Friendship."

But life was not destined to pause here; its tide must rise higher until the second word in this fine motto is needed, and friendship passes into love. If frendship is the wire, love is the electricity; friendship is the plant, love the fragrant flower; friendship could bring men together in national unity, love could free a race of slaves; friendship could place all industries side by side on a fair footing, love could patiently frame and generously support a system of universal education; friendship could establish the social compact, love could build the hospital for the sick and the insane; friendship could demand for each a fair chance to live, love could

patiently sit through the weary hours of the night by the bedside of the sick. A strong case might be made for hospitals for the sick and homes for the poor, purely on the basis of mutual need. But men needed a stronger impulse than this; they must be moved by love. If you search for signs of this in our own city, you will find them on Springfield Street in the Home for Aged Men, on Waltham and Worcester Streets in the homes for the intemperate, on Blackstone Street in the Home for Aged Couples. You will find them in every ward of our city, in those centres of charity which are doing so much for the needy. Love is really the energy behind all our churches. It takes just the same kind of energy — though a great many people would be very reluctant to admit it — to do good work in a Baptist, Universalist, Catholic, Unitarian, or Congregationalist church.

The energy of love is required in every one of them, and there cannot be a helpful church without it. The mistake a great many institutions make is in not having enough of this divine energy to begin with, or in trying to run on something else.

Make channels for the streams of love,
Where they may broadly run;
And love has overflowing founts
To fill them every one.

But if at any time we cease
Such channels to provide,
The very founts of love for us
Will soon be parched and dried.

For we must share, if we would keep,
That blessing from above;
Ceasing to give, we cease to have:
Such is the law of love.

But these two golden links in the Odd Fellows' chain prepare us for the link of "Truth." Friendship is the wire, love the electricity, truth the divine message; friendship is the plant, love the fragrant flower, truth the golden fruit. Friendship and love prepare the way for truth. Men's search for truth never became

thoroughly unselfish and earnest till they learned to love each other. Love of man and love of truth must be at last the basis of all true fellowship. May we not believe that all lovers of truth shall become a band of explorers, who start out in the morning, hand in hand, theologians, scientists, philosophers, prophets, inventors, to explore different fields, each bidding the other "God-speed"? At night they pitch their camp together, and gladly talk over the results of the day's explorations, each bringing home a segment of God's truth, and each glad in the discovery of all the others.

There shall be no trimming and no mere compromise here, but if each in turn would become a patient listener, might we not hope that on some such basis as this the theologian and the scientist might be brought together and induced to "shake hands across the bloody chasm"? Is it too much to hope that if men could only be brought to love the truth, even the allopathist and the homœopathist might be induced to walk together on the same street, and look upon each other with some degree of allowance? Is it too much to believe that even two different denominations of the Christian body may be able to look upon their differences with some degree of toleration, and even to work together amiably by and by? Surely these links of Odd Fellowship are golden: "Friendship, Love, and Truth." Whatever this name may signify, these virtues are not exceptional. They are a part of the Divine message which is being unfolded to the world. May we not bid this Order "God-speed"? Let them enter the struggle at this point; let them carry into the conflict their wit, their wisdom, their hearts, their fortune, and stake them all on the issue of the struggle, and though they may not live to see the battle ended, they shall at least come forth from the struggle redeemed and crowned.

So great was the rush of travel on Sunday upon the railroads leading into Boston, that it exceeded the busiest week-day experience ever known. Many of the passengers got off at way stations to wait for

Monday. Every train that arrived was crowded as if the whole West were pouring itself into the lap of Massachusetts. They were all cordially welcomed, and assigned to the quarters that had been provided for them. Succeeding the regular Sunday trains, late in the night others continued to arrive, and Monday's trains came loaded with the fraternal freight, many from the West, to take part in the events of the week.

IN SESSION.

The Massachusetts Grand Lodge room had been duly prepared for the Sovereign Grand Lodge. It was superbly decorated, for the occupancy of the distinguished body during its sessions, by Lamprell & Marble, decorators; streamers in profusion stretched from the centre chandelier and gathered at the cornice, forming one vast canopy, while the walls were tastefully draped in the symbolic colors of the Order. On the left of a dais hung the royal purple, with richly worked banners flanking the great seal of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts, and inscribed "1844." The walls in front and right of the dais were draped in white, pink, blue, and scarlet, emblematic of the other degrees, with banners overhead. On the other wall appeared the seal of the Grand Lodge of the State, "Chartered June 11, 1823," in gold, the same flanked by the seal of the city of Boston. The rear of the hall was also beautifully draped in rich and varied colors, the wall being ablaze with scarlet and handsomely set off with banners bearing inscriptions in rich gold letters. Over the dais appeared the seal of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, bearing the motto descriptive of the principles of the Order: "We command you to visit the sick, relieve the distressed, bury the dead, and educate the orphan." Scattered over the same wall and flanking the banners, and on either side of the dais, appeared in

large gold letters the words, "Friendship, Love, Truth, Hope, Faith, Charity." Interspersed between the same, also in gold, appeared the names of the five noted brethren who first met at the "Seven Stars Tavern in Baltimore, April 26, 1819," and brought the Order into being in this country, namely, Thomas Wildey, John Duncan, John Welch, Richard Rushworth, and John Cheatham. On the front wall and directly over the door was a shield with three golden links, bearing the name of James L. Ridgely, who officiated as Grand Secretary of the Order for forty-one years. At the other end of the wall hung the seal of the Grand Encampment of Massachusetts, with banners of subordinate encampments and cantons. These decorations were further handsomely set off by the American colors, and flags of the other nations grouped at different points about the walls. The effect of all was grand, and never did beautiful Odd Fellows' Hall wear so brilliant an aspect. As a piece of decorative art it was unrivalled.

The Grand Lodge met on Monday morning, Sept. 20, at nine o'clock. The seats had been arranged in a semicircular form, fronting the dais to be occupied by the Grand Sire and Grand Officers; and when the Grand Representatives had been all seated, Grand Master Hill, of the Massachusetts Grand Lodge, gave them a cordial welcome as follows: —

Grand Sire Garey and Representatives of the Sovereign Grand Lodge: Representing the Grand Lodge of the jurisdiction of Massachusetts, it is with great pleasure that I welcome you

to-day. We feel highly complimented by your acceptance of our invitation to hold this session in Massachusetts, and assure you that no effort on our part will be wanting to make your stay with us pleasant and agreeable. Boston's celebrated orator held audiences spellbound while speaking of the "lost arts," and we trust that by our acts we may convince you that hospitality and fraternal courtesy are not to be included with the lost arts among the Odd Fellows of Massachusetts. The ties that bind us together are not circumscribed by State, Territory, or even country, and welcoming all brethren to our State, to the good old city of Boston, to our homes, to our hearts, — devoted as they are to the grand objects of our beloved Order, — we trust we may convince you that the principles of friendship, love, and truth are deeply rooted in the hearts of the brethren of Massachusetts.

Grand Sire Garey responded to this in a felicitous and feeling manner, and the Sovereign Grand Lodge was called to order and commenced the business of its sessions.

GRAND OFFICERS.

HENRY F. GAREY, Maryland, *Grand Sire.*
JOHN H. WHITE, New York, *Deputy Grand Sire.*
THEO. A. ROSS, New Jersey, *Grand Secretary.*
ALLEN JENCKES, Rhode Island, *Assistant Grand Secretary.*
REV. J. W. VENABLE, Kentucky, *Grand Chaplain.*
JOHN T. JAKES, New Jersey, *Grand Marshal.*
J. R. HARTWELL, Tennessee, *Grand Guardian.*
E. H. WHITNEY, Michigan, *Grand Messenger.*

The following list comprises the names of all the Representatives of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, nearly all of whom were present, — a truly dignified and intellectual body that was highly creditable to the Order it represented : —

GRAND REPRESENTATIVES, 1886.

Alabama. — Oliver J. Semmes, Mobile; Francisco Rice, Newmarket; W. A. Shields, Mobile.

Arizona. — W. P. Hersog, of Prescott.

Arkansas. — S. W. Mallory, of Camden; J. A. Gibson, Derritt; J. B. Friedham, Camden.

California. — John N. E. Wilson, San Francisco; Leon D. Freer, Oroville; Charles H. Randall, Sonora; W. W. Lyman, St. Helena.

Colorado. — A. E. Gibson, Greeley; J. P. Heisler, Denver; A. J. Woodbury, Denver.

Connecticut. — W. H. Stevenson, Bridgeport; L. H. Stannard, Ellery Camp, New Haven; Hiram Francis, Meriden.

Dakota. — A. E. Clough, Madison; H. J. Rowe, Casselton; Zina Richey, Yankton.

Delaware. — Alexander Guthrie, Edwin Hurst, Wilmington; George M. Fisher, Camden.

Florida. — C. C. Pierce, of Tallahassee; L. M. Merritt, of Pensacola.

Georgia. — E. H. Dorsett, of Savannah; John B. Goodwin, of Atlanta; C. A. Robbe, of Augusta.

Idaho. — M. B. Gwinn, of Caldwell.

Illinois. — J. R. Miller, of Caseyville; Alfred Orendorff, of Springfield; W. E. Carlin, of Jerseyville; J. Ward Ellis, of Chicago.

Indiana. — H. McCoy, of Indianapolis; Ed. S. Porter, of Greensburg; J. F. Wildman, of Munsie; F. R. A. Geter, of Brookville.

Iowa. — Herman Block, of Davenport; John Van Volkenburg, of Fort Madison; W. E. Harriman, of Dubuque; William Garrett, of Burlington.

Kansas. — C. H. Krehs, S. H. Kelsey, of Atchison; G. W. Jones, of Topeka; James Geary, of Newton.

Kentucky. — Gen. John C. Underwood, of Covington; John P. Phister, of Maysville; William Reinecke, of Louisville; T. J. Atkins, of Paducah.

Louisiana. — Lewis Graham, Joseph Voegtle, of New Orleans.

Lower Provinces. — Robert Hockin, of Pictou, N. S.; Samuel Watts, of Woodstock, N. B.

Maine. — Edward W. Conant, of Oldtown; R. B. Capen, of Augusta; Henry P. Cox, Milton Higgins, of Portland.

Manitoba. — C. D. Anderson, of Winnipeg.

Maryland. — William H. Ruby, of Towson; John M. Jones, George W. Lee, Joseph Thompson, of Baltimore.

Massachusetts. — Henry K. Braley, of Fall River; E. L. Pilsbury, of Charlestown; Charles N. Alexander, of East Boston; Charles B. Newton, of (Atlantic) Quincy.

Michigan. — Lawrence N. Burke, of Kalamazoo; Benjamin F. Rounds, of Benton Harbor; Simeon S. French, of Battle Creek; L. Z. Munger, of St. Johns.

Minnesota. — C. C. Hurd, Ed. S. Stevens, of Minneapolis; Henry G. Strause, Josiah Marvin, of St. Paul.

Mississippi. — Isaac T. Hart, of Woodville; W. J. Bradshawe, of Summit.

Missouri. — Henry Caddle, of St. Joseph; A. A. Wheeler, of Miami; A. J. Blackford, of Clinton; H. H. Noland, of Independence.

Montana. — Jacob Loeb, of Helena; Philip Dodson, Bozeman; Henry McMurray, of Butte City.

Nebraska. — Henry J. Hudson, of Columbus; J. T. Hedrick, of Tecumseh; Ed. G. Riley, of Omaha.

Nevada. — George Henning, of Virginia City; J. T. Peers, of Reno; F. C. McNeil, of Austin.

New Hampshire. — James W. Odlin, of Exeter; Lewis Malvern, of Laconia; John H. Albin, of Henniker; William W. Cotton, of Portsmouth.

New Jersey. — William H. Iszard, of Camden; James S. Kiger, Lewis Parker, of Trenton; Aaron B. Crane, of Newark.

New York. — John W. Stebbins, of Rochester; George W. Dilkes, of New York City; Enoch Jacobs, of Brooklyn; William J. Cornwall, of Weedsport.

North Carolina. — John E. Woodard, of Wilson; Junius Slocum, of Goldsboro; C. M. Busby, of Raleigh.

Ohio. — E. K. Wilcox, of Cleveland; Henry C. Hedges, of Mansfield; J. B. Sheridan, of McConnellsville; John N. Van Deman, of Washington Court House.

Ontario, Can. — Clement F. Campbell, W. MacDermand, of London; Joseph Oliver, of Toronto; John Welch, of Stratford.

Oregon. — T. O. Parker, of Salem; A. M. Gambell, of Portland; J. F. Backensto, of Albany.

Pennsylvania. — Francis M. Rea, of Germantown; Robert E. Wright, of Allentown; M. Richard Muckle, of Philadelphia; Alfred Slack, Allegheny City.

Province of Quebec. — H. A. Jackson, of Montreal.

Rhode Island. — Gilbert F. Robbins, William R. Dutemple, Lindsey Anderson, and William S. Johnson, all of Providence.

South Carolina. — F. De Mars, of Orangeburg; A. G. McGrath, Jr., of Charleston.

Switzerland, Europe. — Rudolph Webber, of Zurich.

Tennessee. — George B. Boyles, of Fayetteville; James G. Aydelott, of Tullahoma; Marquis Jones, of Memphis.

Texas. — W. K. Makemson, of Georgetown; C. R. Gibson, Fred Carleton, of Austin.

Utah. — Enus D. Hodge, of Salt Lake City.

Vermont. — William W. Henry, of Burlington; H. L. Stilson, of Bennington; Leopold G. Retting, of Brattleboro.

Virginia. — James B. Blanks, of Petersburg; W. Pearce, of Richmond; A. L. Hill, of Norfolk.

Washington Territory. — John M. Swan, J. T. Brown, of Olympia; W. R. Dunbar, of Goldendale.

West Virginia. — J. T. Hoke, of Kingwood; Owen S. McKinney, of Paletine; C. Shriver, of Bethany.

Wisconsin. — John G. Clark, of Lancaster; James M. Craig, of Manitowwoc; Charles L. Deering, of Portage; Joseph Schroeder, of Racine.

Wyoming. — W. L. Kuykendall, of Cheyenne; J. A. Fischer, of Laramie.

Among the Past Grand Representatives present at the deliberations were the following: —

E. M. Sloane, Grand Secretary for Missouri, of St. Louis.
Edward Wilkinson, of St. Louis.
W. H. Graves, of Canton, Mo.
C. D. Lucas, of Kansas City, Mo.
James K. Powers, of Avoca, Ia.
Frederick Boxford, of New Haven, Conn.
J. W. Smith, of Waterbury, Conn.
J. H. Crockett, of Portland, Me.
William G. Dyar, of Winona, Minn.
John W. McQuiddy, of Indianapolis.
Samuel F. Guinner, of Taylorsville, Penn.
W. W. Evans, of Seattle, Washington Territory.
George L. Reed, of Mechanics Falls, Me.
John M. Price, of Atchison, Kan.
John Dunham, of New Jersey.

The number attending was materially increased, subsequently, by members who had been detained on the way. After the formation of committees, Grand Sire Garey read his report, the opening paragraph of which bears so directly upon the general condition of the Order, that it may well have a place here: —

Since we last met in this city, this congress of Odd Fellowship has made the circuit of the continent. It has assembled at Baltimore, Cincinnati, Indianapolis, Chicago, Toronto, Minneapolis, San Francisco, Atlanta, Philadelphia, New York, and Providence, and now, after twenty-two years, again in Boston. In 1864 we had less than ten thousand members in New England and the Lower Provinces of Canada. In the same territory we now find 65,000 Odd Fellows, — a seven-fold increase. Massachusetts, the eastern citadel and bulwark of the Order, has led the movement. With

less than 5,000 members in 1864, it numbers over 32,000. In the same territory in 1864 the total relief paid was less than $32,000, against about $247,000 during the past year. In 1864 the total revenue was $62,000, which in 1886 has grown to about $613,000. The Order in general has shared this prosperity. In 1864 we numbered in the whole world, so far as reported, but 137,623 members, 39 grand lodges, 29 grand encampments, 2,118 lodges, 466 encampments, and our total revenue was but $1,161,828.65. To-day we have 517,310 members, 54 grand lodges, 44 grand encampments, 7,956 lodges, 1,947 encampments, and a total revenue, in 1885, of $5,309,688.77.

The sessions ensuing were devoted exclusively to the legislative business of the Order, and the editor leaves the details of their entire six-days' proceedings to the record of the Sovereign Grand Lodge.

THE BANQUET.

Extensive preparations had been made for this event by the Committee on the Banquet, which was to form a grand feature of the occurrences of the week. Invitations to the number of five hundred had been sent out, requesting a reply in order that seats might be secured for the guests, and every table had its occupants allotted, so that all confusion should be avoided. The great hall had been cleared for the banquet, and never was a more superb dining-hall. When lighted, the decorations wore the semblance of fairy garniture. The floral display under the direction of A. P. Calder was superb. The banquet was to occur at six o'clock, long before which time the guests began to arrive, and when assembled in their places the brilliant dresses of the ladies added lustre to the magnificent adornments above and around them. A platform across the end of the hall was occupied by the president of the evening, Judge Wm. E. Parmenter, Past Grand Representative, and the oldest living Past Grand Master of Massachusetts, and distinguished guests, while the other tables were arranged horizontally, affording, when filled, an animated spectacle.

President Parmenter was supported on his right by Grand Sire Henry F. Garey; His Excellency Gov. Robinson; Grand Patriarch Rufus B. Gifford, of the

Grand Encampment of Massachusetts; Past Grand Sire Milton J. Durham, of Washington; Past Grand Master Wm. E. Ford, chairman of the Committee on Banquet; and on the left by Grand Master William M. Hill, of Massachusetts; Mayor O'Brien, of Boston; E. Bentley Young, Past Grand Patriarch of Massachusetts (toast-master for the occasion), and Rev. J. W. Venable, Chaplain of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, — all accompanied by their ladies. Upon the floor were seated: Deputy Grand Sire John H. White, of New York; Grand Secretary Theodore A. Ross, of New Jersey; Assistant Grand Secretary Allen Jenckes, of Rhode Island; Grand Marshal John T. Jakes, of Delaware; Grand Guardian J. R. Howell, of Tennessee; Grand Messenger E. H. Whitney, of Minnesota; Past Grand Sires Erie J. Leech, of Iowa; John W. Stokes, of Pennsylvania; James B. Nicholson, of Pennsylvania, and James P. Sanders, of New York; Lieut.-Gen. John C. Underwood, of Kentucky, Commander of Patriarchs Militant, and staff in full uniform; Major-Gen. E. Burritt Palmer, commanding Division of the East, Patriarchs Militant; Col. Chas. H. Porter, Chief Marshal civic procession, and other distinguished members of the Order and citizens with their ladies. The viands, prepared by Bro. William Tufts, were garlanded by a profusion of flowers that greatly enhanced the beauty of the scene. Among the emblematic adornments of the tables were rolls made to represent the symbolic links, which device was well appreciated.

The chairman of the committee through whose care

the banquet had been produced, was assisted by fifty Past Grands, who saw to the execution of all duties pertaining to the comfort and convenience of the guests.

MENU.

BLUEPOINTS. DEEP SHELL.

SOUPS.

Green Turtle. St. Julienne.

FISH.

Chicken Halibut with Hollandaise Sauce.
Penobscot Salmon with Green Peas.

REMOVES.

Green Goose. Mongrel Goose. Rhode Island Turkey.
Spring Chicken. Fillet of Beef with Mushrooms.
Boiled Mutton with Caper Sauce. Westphalia Ham.

ENTREES.

Braized Tongues. Chicken Croquettes. Rice Rockets.
Sweetbreads. Escaloped Oysters.
Chicken Salad. Lobster Salad.

VEGETABLES.

Mashed Potatoes. Baked Tomatoes. Sweet Potatoes. Green Corn.

GAME.

Chesapeake Brant. Plover. English Snipe. Pigeons. Grouse.

RELISHES.

Currant. Grape. Cranberry Jelly. Celery. Pickles. Olives.

FRUITS AND FRIBBLES.

Frozen Pudding. Roman Punch. Sherbet. Charlotte Russe.

FANCY CREAMS.

Italian. Neapolitan. Chantila. Coffee. Almond. Macaroni.
Biscuit Glacé. Pistachio. Tom Thumb. Vanilla.
Strawberry. Lemon. Chocolate. Pineapple.

Pound and Fancy Cake in variety. Coffee, Tea, etc.

This was accompanied by card-leaves giving a programme of the original toasts, songs, and speeches prepared for the occasion, which was an excellent expedient.

The tables were not entirely filled until half past six, when, after the Divine blessing had been invoked by Rev. J. V. Venable, Chaplain of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, the party was invited by the president to partake of the *menu* prepared for the occasion. The card upon which the *menu* was printed was a graceful tribute of art to the occasion, and if it did not serve as an aid to appetite, it commended the repast by a courtier-like air of refinement which lent a finish to the whole, desirable at such a time, and expressive of the committee's desire to please.

At the conclusion of the repast the president welcomed the guests in the following words :—

Most Worthy Grand Sire and Right Worthy Representatives of the Sovereign Grand Lodge : It was with supreme satisfaction that the brethren of this jurisdiction learned a twelvemonth ago that the Sovereign Grand Lodge had selected the city of Boston as the place for holding its annual session for this year. Apart from the honor conferred upon them in this choice, they ventured to find in it a recognition of their fidelity to the principles and purposes of the Order, as manifest in its activity, growth, and prosperity.

The R. W. Grand Body, which you now constitute, conducts the legislation and prescribes the methods for a great and magnificent charity, administered by more than a half-million of members distributed through the entire length and breadth of our country, and which finds an overflow even into foreign lands. I need not, in this presence, detail the large resources and outlay which, following your

appointment and direction, contribute to the alleviation of human ills.

It is many years since it was my privilege to be a member of your R. W. body; but it was at a time when the Order was taking shape under the management of its founders. Most fortunate was it for this pioneer of friendly societies on this side of the Atlantic, to have received its form and impulse from those devoted men. The venerable Wildey, the father of American Odd Fellowship, still labored in its behalf, and the beloved Ridgely, scholar, philanthropist, accomplished gentleman, breathed his noble spirit into the institution, and lifted it out of the possibility of becoming a mere convenience for personal relief, by ordaining as its basis the truth of human brotherhood, and establishing as its moral force the upbuilding of character. Then, as always since, the Sovereign Body included men of ability and note, who could find its duty and objects worthy the exercise of their best talents; and the fruit of their labors is seen in the perfected Order to-day.

But, brethren, let me pass to the duty to which I have been appointed. It is the delightful duty of extending to you, on behalf of the brethren of this jurisdiction, their full, hearty, and overflowing welcome. Their hearts move toward you in fraternal affection, their voices utter your praises, their hands reach to you in unstinted hospitality. This dear city of Boston confers upon you, in some sense, its freedom. This ancient Commonwealth welcomes you to its soil, as men engaged in a work entitling them to respect and honor. Nay, more, forgetting all limitation, overleaping the bounds of Odd Fellowship, you are welcome as citizens of sister States; and again, still again, you are welcomed as fellow-members of a great, powerful, honored, and united people. To each and all, a thousand welcomes.

The following ode, to the air of "The Watch on the Rhine," written for the occasion by Bro. B. P. Shillaber, of Siloam Lodge, was sung by the Temple Quartet: —

ODE.

With joyful hearts we hail the hour!
Fraternal love reveals its power.
And brethren in sweet union thrown,
Our Order's empire own.
From everywhere throughout the land
They come, with purpose true and grand,
To pledge in harmony, with heart and hand,
New fealty at its shrine —
Its claim divine.

The humble seed in promise sown
Has to a tree majestic grown,
And 'neath its outstretched arms to-day
We feel its sovereign sway.
Its healing leaves are freely shed,
And glories crown its honored head,
Its shadows o'er the land in love outspread,
Cheering the saddened breast,
And giving rest.

It stands in massive strength sublime,
The triumph and the pride of time,
And grander, brighter, it appears
Amid the waste of years.
We yield our homage and our praise,
Increasing as increase our days.
Beneficence its aim and peace its ways,
To evermore abide —
Its field more wide.

With thankfulness the power we see
That bless'd the soil and reared the tree;
And now, with uplift hearts, anew,
Our duties to pursue.

With strength imparted from on high,
We 'll turn our faces to the sky,
And ever on, with earnest heart and eye,
In Friendship, Truth, and Love,
Will faithful move.

The toast-master then proceeded to read the regular toasts: —

1. "*The Sovereign Grand Lodge.* A body commensurate with the soul of our Order. Its legislation marked by wisdom and zealous devotion to the interests of our noble fraternity. Massachusetts pledges to her renewed fealty and the warmest hospitality."

Grand Sire Garey responded to this sentiment, the orchestra, when he arose to speak, greeting him with "Hail to the Chief": —

Mr. President, and I may say, Governor of the great Commonwealth of Massachusetts: I am not here to-night to make a speech; I am not physically able for the performance of that duty. I have but two or three words to say. The Sovereign Grand Lodge has been toasted here to-night. The toast itself expresses all that may be said of the Sovereign Grand Lodge. There is a body and there is a soul. The great body of charity reaches through this whole land, and builds its temple almost everywhere. The Sovereign Grand Lodge, full of sympathy, is the soul of this mighty body. That is all that can be said. We are here speaking to toasts, and we are not looking for orators. That is all that is necessary to be said on that subject. For my part I am anxious to hear from the Commonwealth of Massachusetts, and from the ancient, veteran, and noble Odd Fellow, that judicial mind that has just spoken to us in reference to the great objects of this banquet to-night; and I wish to hear from the other side. I wish to hear, for the first time, so far as I am concerned, as a Southern man, the voice of the man representing the great Commonwealth of Massachusetts, — this mighty State, this rock-bound shore, this magnifi-

cent bay, this glorious commerce, — from the representative of those men, who, though they are buried, their names immortal breathe immortality into this soil and this land. There are many, like me, who have very great admiration for the history of this State, and we come here to talk about it. We breathe the air which warms one of this great body of States in this city of Boston, and when Boston compliments this great body, of which I have the honor to be the head, why just let me say one word about Boston, which can only be said by a Bostonian himself. The great Emerson, a Boston boy himself, whom we all love, said of it: —

The rocky nook with hill-tops three
Looked eastward from the farms,
And twice each day the flowing sea
Took Boston in its arms.
The men of yore were stout and poor,
And sailed for bread to every shore.

And where they went, on trade intent,
They did what freemen can.
Their dauntless ways did all men praise;
The merchant was a man.
The world was made for honest trade —
To plant and eat be none afraid.

The noble craftsman we promote,
Disown the knave and fool;
Each honest man shall have his vote,
Each child shall have his school.
For what avail the plough or sail,
Gold or ease, if freedom fail?

"For you," they said, "no barriers be,
For you no sluggard rest;
Each street leads downward to the sea,
Or landward to the West."

That these streets lead there, those of us know who have been there; and they lead to the mighty West, for you have met the Massachusetts men there, educated here in these schools, spread-

ing the lessons of steady habits and liberty taught here, and his intelligence all over the mighty empire 'twixt this and the grand Pacific. Now, what does the Sovereign Grand Lodge indorse me in to-night? This is the land of steadv habits; those are mighty principles that we are here to indorse; but again, Oliver Wendell Holmes, in his Life of Emerson, says: —

"We may count as symbols the three hills of 'this darling town of ours,' as Emerson called it, and say that each had its beacon. Civil liberty lighted the torch on one summit, religious freedom caught the flame and shone from the second, and the lamp of the scholar has burned steadily on the third from the days when John Cotton preached his first sermon, to those in which we are living."

Is that not true from the Pacific, from the North to Mexico, and from the mighty lakes of the North, and from the sands of California to this venerable soil, where so much of the history of this country is written in blood and tears? And to-day many of you have wandered out to the shades of Mt. Auburn and mingled your tears with those of groups of men and women on the graves of those great spirits which gave this country birth. I say, then, that the Sovereign Grand Lodge of the Order of Odd Fellows thinks about and talks about these things, and appreciates the Commonwealth of Massachusetts and the noble city of Boston. I wish to say, in conclusion, and I say this as a part of my answer to the toast, that on one of the gates to Boston Common are written these words: "*Sicut Patribus sit Deus Nobis*" — May God be with us as with our fathers; and we say in reference to that maxim, a thousand amens. And I wish to say to those who have furnished this banquet, especially in relation to everything in connection with Odd Fellowship, that it is the wish of the Sovereign Grand Lodge that God may be with us as he was with the mighty fathers of this wonderful fraternity.

2. "*The Commonwealth of Massachusetts.* The home of culture and refinement; its fair domain dotted all over with the abodes of contented and industrious citizens. We honor her to-day in the person of our chief magistrate, who having thrice 'passed the chair,' it were odd indeed if he had no counsel for us, who treasure the name of Odd Fellow."

Gov. Robinson was greeted with "Hail Columbia" by the orchestra, and spoke to this sentiment as follows: —

Mr. President and Ladies and Gentlemen: Let me, at the outset, express my sincere obligations for the abundant cordiality of your reception. Let me reiterate my testimony that this is all in behalf, not of one of the citizens of the old Bay State, but of the grand mother Commonwealth of us who live here, who are not only her own people, but those who are ready always to give to her their abundant rejoicing and honor. Nature is, indeed, in her loveliest expression to-day. She bears her heartiest greeting in sea and air and land. Wherever you look, man and bird and beast and animate and inanimate objects are ready to burst forth in their sense of greeting. Abundant harvests await the garnering of the husbandmen, and happiness and plenty bring cheer and gratification on every side. It wants nothing more to make the finest picture and grandest results under heaven, but the blessing and gathering of kind hearts to each other. Massachusetts, in her rock-bound coasts and in her hills and valleys in which we dwell, furnishes hearts which bring a joyous welcome as their heartiest testimony. No doubt, if you stay long enough, you will be welcomed by something which will not treat you quite so tenderly; the east wind will come along by and by, and will give you all the welcome you desire; and when you are through enjoying it, we bid you return to your homes, because you will certainly need a rest from that hearty reception which a New England east wind can give you. Then we bid you come and look at the rocks of Massachusetts, which many of you who live on the rich prairies of the West believe to be almost barren, and on which you think a human being can hardly endure; and yet spring out of these rocks men and women who toil, year after year, and create substantial peace and success for themselves, and do something to keep bright and deep the spirit of this great Republic of ours, sacred to the soil and the liberty of the American people. We give you no east wind to night, nor any great rock, but true, warm, and generous sympathy

and kindred hearts. No one can have lived to this age of the world and not have realized that Odd Fellowship as an Order is a power. Its strength is known; we feel it in Massachusetts, but it was not discovered until this year, the marvellous exhibition of strength that has been shown coming into the Commonwealth of Massachusetts to silence, for this whole week, a great political party. [Gov. Robinson in this playfully alluded to the fact that the Republican convention for the nomination of governor of Massachusetts had been kindly postponed one week, on account of the Odd Fellows' celebration.] Although we are not, perhaps, upon partisan politics here, I feel the influence that has reached the party to which I have the honor to belong. And we have really been compelled to "shut up shop," but not to go quite into liquidation or insolvency, and take a vacation for seven days. Meantime, the enemy are naturally prospering, and we of the Republican party are not quite persuaded whether, after all, this is not a device of the adversary. If you have any such intention, I ask as a favor to the party with which I am at present associated, and always have been, to fix the next meeting of the Sovereign Grand Lodge on the thirtieth, as that is the day of this month on which the Democrats propose to have a convention. We read in the old book about one patriarch militant who made the sun and the moon to stand still. What twelve thousand of you marching in Boston streets will do, no one can tell. I fear these grand old luminaries will never again march on in space.

It is a very great gratification to me to be present to-night, because I see before me the faces of men upon whom we rely for the nation's best work, whether it be in the State or in the counsels of the Federal Union. I have close on my right hand a distinguished gentleman with whom it has been my honor to serve in the counsels of the national Congress, and differ we did on square questions of party politics, but he is an honest man, all the time, and he will do his duty. I am glad to be here because the ladies have come. I have passed much of my life with one, with a delight beyond words to express, and it is a part of the principles of this Order to admit ladies to its degrees. It is right. You

have admitted them to one, and now let them have the whole. If you will let them look over into Rebecca's well, why not let them look into the mysteries typified in these emblems here on the wall? The secrets will be dearer and more sacred, for you have nothing worth keeping that should be kept from your wives, mothers, and daughters. It is a slander for the ladies of the organization to be withheld from these advanced privileges. The representatives here come from all parts of the country, and represent the character and real human nature that is in this people. They represent beneficence and courage, good-will, tenderness, and love. Sometimes it makes my heart ache that I cannot belong to these organizations, and if I were to write the constitution of the Commonwealth over again, I would put into it, it seems to me, that the governor of the State should be, for the time being, *ex officio*, a member of all these organizations.

It is sometimes said, and perhaps you have heard it in the way of criticism, that secret organizations are dangerous to the welfare of the Republic; that when men take upon themselves obligations and oaths that must be adhered to under all circumstances, that thereby they jeopardize the welfare of the great whole represented in the body of a free people. Now, if it be the fact that men bind themselves and forget all other obligations, and ignore all other people, then there is danger indeed; and it is right for every man to challenge any and every organization and every member in it, to ascertain whether there is any such bond to override all other obligations. Now, to my mind, no group of men have the right in this country to exercise their powers and privileges as citizens and members of the body politic through secret contrivances. I would have the politics of the country and of the State as open as sunlight, and I would destroy any party or men who make politics a trade of darkness and secrecy. I do not care for a moment whether by any contrivances of that kind a cause in which I may be interested shall triumph or not. Temporary success and victory is a greater danger to some other side, therefore I put aside that phase of the question, because I know full well it has no reference to your Order, but I put it down as one of the firm

foundation-stones, to my mind, that underlie for all time the safety and stability of the American Republic.

No man should be admitted to citizenship and to share in our deliberations through some secret operation. That is not American citizenship; it is the man who is qualified who should have it, and who will be blest and bless others with him, and who comes in without let or hindrance from any such organization. But an organization like yours may bind itself together for high, noble, and lofty principles as yours does, and may, as a part of its scheme of organization, bind its brotherhood more closely together by ties of secret confidence. That is not only well, but salutary; that is strength. There is no danger to the individual or to the country in such combination or such operation. Never having joined any secret organization in my life, and having always stayed out, I feel frank to say that so long as you do not endanger the life of charity, the life of home, the life of our public schools, and of our great country, God bless you in whatever you may undertake. Knowing nothing at all about your Order in its internal workings, I read in the life of its citizenship the best testimony and abundant proof that you are men devoted to what is best, truest, and noblest in life. Knowing that what you do is abundantly good, I know that what you think best to keep secret from me is quite free from harm. It is good all through, and the best guarantee I have is in your manhood and womanhood, in your integrity and your loyalty, for outside all is high, noble, grand, and good; and from the outside I look clear through you, and know that you cannot walk up and down our streets and mingle with our people and not be true and loyal to our people, our Commonwealth, and our nation. What we want in this country is fraternization of the people, brotherhood all over this grand empire of the United States of fifty or more millions; a joining together all over the broad expanse of our territory. Twenty-five or thirty years ago, if there had been this fraternal feeling, there would have been no cruel or terrible war desolating the land and breaking the hearts of the people. All the people in this land did not feel interested in each other, but now they see through the dim blending of tears and

written in each other's faces the proofs of brotherhood, that will bind them up in true permanent citizenship forever. So it shall be that whatever conduces to our prosperity shall make, as I understand the principles of your Order, better citizens and truer patriots. If I were gathering up, as the artist seems to have done here in the decoration of this hall, all the colors; if I were to gather the inspiring harmony and rich tones of music which have been given from time to time for your delectation; if, as in that simile, I could bring together in blessed union, friendship, love, truth, faith, hope, and charity, they would seem culminated in the grand shield of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts above us, and written out in the star-gemmed banner of the United States of America.

Ladies and gentlemen, you who live in Massachusetts need no welcome from my hands; it is to those who have stepped from over our border. We are glad to have you come, and you have not only the freedom of the city of Boston, but I give you the privilege to roam over the entire State. Roam you from Cape Cod across the fertile portions and along the belt of the State to its centre, and climb up and down the hills of Berkshire, and trace the windings of the broad Connecticut, and then come down through Boston once more, and reaching here, look to her history and her memories of the past.

Look and see what we do to-day, in grateful recognition of what these great men and women did in the past. Come again, and come often, and you will find other men will pass the chair, as it has been said; but I sometimes believe that some of them do not like to pass the chair, but another time you will find somebody else more eloquent and more earnest to welcome you. Much joy go with you, and may you carry the brightest blessings to the homes where you live.

3. "*The Grand Lodge of Massachusetts.* Loyal to the principles of the Order, it has steadily pursued its way over the rough road of criticism, through the mists of doubt and discouragement, until to-day it occupies the proudest summit of its ambition, the mount of peace, the 'Hill' of Salem."

To this Grand Master William M. Hill responded, after the playing of "Fair Harvard" by the orchestra.

Worthy President, Toast-master, Grand Sire, Invited Guests, Brethren, and Friends: Representing the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts, we desire especially to tender our grateful thanks to his Excellency the Governor of Massachusetts, and his Honor the Mayor of Boston, for their presence on this occasion, and for their kind consideration for our brethren of the Sovereign Grand Lodge. We assure these distinguished gentlemen and their estimable wives that the brethren of the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts duly appreciate the compliment as shown by their presence with us.

Brethren of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, in the name of the Odd Fellows of Massachusetts we bid you a most cordial welcome to our jurisdiction. May your stay with us be pleasant, and when your duties shall have ended, and you return to your several homes, may you carry with you pleasant recollections of your sojourn with the Odd Fellows of Massachusetts.

Please allow me, Worthy Toast-master, to thank you for your allusion to the good old city of Salem, the place of my birth; a city celebrated in the past for its witchcraft delusion, but in these later days as a community where the pure principles of friendship, love, and truth assert their mild dominion.

How shall I respond to the sentiment, "The Grand Lodge of Massachusetts"? From a very feeble beginning it has advanced, until now we have one hundred and seventy-eight subordinate lodges, with a membership of more than thirty-three thousand, together with forty-nine lodges of the Degree of Rebekah, with a membership of more than six thousand. This mighty force, bound together by the sacred principles of brotherly love and unity of purpose, has accomplished wonderful results in relieving the sufferings which are inseparable from human life. The past year our Order in Massachusetts expended for relief the sum of $121,332.59. Adding to this the amount paid by the Odd Fellows' Relief Associations in Massachusetts, the amount paid for relief in

our State during the year was $263,736.94. Who shall attempt to estimate the good accomplished by the judicious expenditure of this vast amount? Besides this, the visiting and watching with the sick present a record of which we may well be proud. Our hearts go out in gratitude to the Giver of all good for the opportunities afforded our fraternity to relieve the distressed, and we feel assured that this session of the Sovereign Grand Lodge within our jurisdiction will inspire us with renewed zeal in the work of Odd Fellowship. The poet Whittier says: —

> Step by step, since time began,
> We see the steady gains of man;
> That all of good the past has had
> Remains to make our own time glad.

This is the work of Odd Fellowship: To gather up the good of the past, hold fast to the blessings of the present, and, by a strict adherence to the principles of the Order, lead man to be grateful to his Creator, and more thoughtful of the benefit and happiness of his fellow-man. And may the good God and Father of us all continue to bless the work he has so graciously sustained.

4. "*The City of Boston.* Its Common extensive; its Frog Pond unrivalled; its streets untangled; its people progressive; its hospitality undoubted; its patriotism undisputed. Who loves it better or guards it more carefully than he whose integrity and capacity are unquestioned, our honored mayor?"

This sentiment was followed by "Home, Sweet Home," from the orchestra, and was responded to by Mayor O'Brien.

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: The mayor of Boston takes great pleasure in extending a hearty and cordial welcome to our distinguished guests. I understand you come among us over ten thousand strong, you represent every State and Territory in the country, you represent every profession and calling, and I feel that I should fail in the performance of my duty if I did not extend to you ten thousand welcomes.

Mr. Toast-master, your sentiment describes Boston exactly. "Its Common extensive." What city in the country can boast of a common some forty acres in extent? Then I will tell you that, in the future, Boston's Common will be far more extensive. With its Charles River embankment running up six miles on the Boston side, crossing over to Cambridge and running six miles on the Cambridge side, with that beautiful stream of water, the Charles River, in the centre, Boston will have the finest driveway in the world.

If you go into our Highlands, you will find a crude park of some 500 acres in extent. It wants some improvement, but in a very few years it will be improved, and we will have the finest park in the country. I see some of the aldermen present. I hope they will bear that fact in mind, because it requires serious consideration on their part.

Boston is a large and wealthy and prosperous city. I think your toast-master, however, would have made the sentiment complete if he had said Boston is the Hub of the universe, and that we excelled all creation in intelligence and culture. But I will tell you one thing: we have no agricultural wealth, we have no mineral wealth, but we have among the people of Boston energy, push, and business enterprise, and that has made Boston one of the greatest commercial cities of the country. During the past fifty years Boston has increased in population seven-fold, and in valuation twelvefold. Our valuation fifty years ago was $60,000,000; to-day it is over $700,000,000, and millions and millions of dollars of private fortunes not reckoned in that estimate. There is no reason why Boston should not be hospitable. Why should not we extend to the people of the country all the hospitality that wealth ought to extend to our fellow-countrymen when they come among us? We are anxious to know you; we are anxious for you to come among us again. I have no doubt before you leave us we will make up our mind that instead of "Odd Fellows," you are "good fellows." And the oftener you come among us, the more we will welcome you and rejoice in your presence. I thank you, gentlemen, for your attention, and will not trespass on your time any longer.

5. "*The Encampment Branch of our Order.* Though shorn of its military prestige by a recent enactment of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, yet its place in the work of our Order is by no means insignificant.

> The work we have to do is broad and grand,
> Its claims are great, inviting every hand."

Music by the Temple Quartet.

Rufus B. Gifford, Grand Patriarch, was called to respond, who spoke briefly. He said, —

That though the Encampment branch of the Order was shorn of its military prestige, the soul was left, and the members were as much Odd Fellows as ever. The branch, as ever, is founded upon the eternal principles, and has lost nothing but in name. As ever, its principles are the care of the sick, relief of the distressed, and burial of the dead. In hours of need the Encampment branch comes out strong. Faithfully and well the brothers of this branch carry out the principles they profess. Their work is full of pathetic and heart-rending scenes. This is work enough. Odd Fellowship lives in more than 34,000 hearts in Massachusetts and 500,000 hearts in the country. When our work is over, we shall hear the words of the Master, as he says, "Well done, good and faithful servant."

6. "*Odd Fellowship.* Its mission on earth to cheer and relieve, — how many widows and orphans have been blessed through its kindly ministrations! Heaven knows the story, and approves."

Music: "Auld Lang Syne," by the orchestra.

John Van Valkenburg, Grand Representative of Iowa, responded to this sentiment. He said: —

The principles of the Order are well known to all present, except, perhaps, the governor and the mayor, who seem to be still outside the fold. He then went on to give several humorous sketches, closing by saying that all that has been said and written

about Odd Fellowship is not as much as it deserves. The question is often asked, "What is the philosophy of all this parade, this banding together of 550,000 men in bonds of brotherly love and friendship?" It is a work approved by heaven. To comfort the sick, relieve the distressed, and bury the dead. The necessity for Odd Fellowship exists, therefore the Order exists. He made many humorous allusions to the New England mind and especially Boston intellect. He closed with an eloquent tribute to Odd Fellowship.

7. "*Our Country*. Its flag, blazoned with stars and stripes, floats over a proud and happy people, who sail serenely on in spite of storm and tide. So, too, *our* craft sails calmly on, with flag aloft, its white field symbolical of purity, its three links typical of united purpose.

> Sail forth into the sea, O ship!
> Through wind and wave right onward steer!
> The moistened eye, the trembling lip,
> Are not the signs of doubt and fear."

Music: "Star Spangled Banner," by the orchestra.

Hon. George M. Stearns, United States district attorney, was expected to be present and respond to this sentiment, but he was unable to attend, and his place was filled by Past Grand Sire Durham, of Washington, comptroller of the treasury, who received great applause as he arose.

Mr. Chairman, Ladies and Gentlemen: As you will see by the announcement that has just been made, I am drafted; but very often a drafted soldier performs his duty with as much alacrity and delight as one who may have volunteered in the original service. I am really sorry that the distinguished gentleman who was to have responded to this sentiment is not here, because I know of him by reputation. Indeed, it is almost impossible to do justice upon an occasion like the present to such a toast. I shall

only occupy a short time. Like one who has been let down into your beautiful garden, surrounded by so many flowers, as he approaches one here, his eye rests upon another out yonder more beautiful, and as he approaches that another still more beautiful rises in view. Thus it is when we come to talk about this grandest and purest, — if I may use the expression, — this sublimest country on the face of God's green earth. So much can be said that it is hard to compress one's ideas into any ordinary space of time. What shall I say, or where begin? I might premise what few remarks I have by stating that I stand for the first time upon New England soil, and I am glad I am here. I have known of her history. Ay, as was intimated to you a few moments ago, I have met some of her sons in the high councils of the nation; and just here I will say for my distinguished friend, the honored governor of this proud and old Commonwealth, as he said, although he differed with me politically, he paid me the compliment of saying that he believed I was an honest and upright man, I will return the compliment by saying of him that I think that he is one of the most honest and cleverest men I ever saw, with as mean politics as he has. But to be a little more serious, I say, so far as he is concerned, we have stood side by side in the halls of Congress, and, aside from party politics, I will do him the justice to say that no man has worked more carefully and sedulously for the general welfare and upbuilding of this country than the honored governor of the Commonwealth of Massachusetts.

But what of our country? Shall we look at it in its physical aspects? Where is its equal upon the face of the earth? Extending from ocean to ocean, from the Gulf away up to the frozen north, possessing every variety of climate, soil, and production almost on the face of the earth. There is no country that possesses within itself the elements of self-support as does our country. With the exception of some of the tropical fruits, we are perfectly independent of the whole outside world. Look at the extent of this country and the variety of soil, climate, and production. How could Massachusetts exist if it were not for King Cotton, that she gets from the Southern States? How could she

or the cities of the Southern States exist except for the magnificent crops that burden the fields far out in the West? and I might say how could the Southern country exist were it not for the manufactures of the Eastern States? I will not stop for a moment to discuss the question as to whether or not New England should receive protection at the hands of the general government for the manufactures that she makes and sends out broadcast over the world, or whether you will adopt my idea that all that a government has a right to do is to impose a tariff which is sufficient to raise a revenue to defray the ordinary expenses of government. In regard to the physical condition of this country, we have the most magnificent rivers upon the face of the earth. Look at the Mississippi; leaving the centre of a vast continent, it winds itself away like a mighty serpent through that great land, and kissing the rich foliage that bedecks its banks, it floats on to the Gulf of Mexico, carrying on its broad bosom the products of the Western country and ships them far out to the farthest parts of the world. Here also is the most beautiful scenery. The White and Green Mountains of the New England States, the great Alleghanies of the East, and the mighty Rocky Mountains extending far out toward the Pacific slope and forming the very vertebral column that supports and props the Western Hemisphere. Here, too, we have that greatest and wildest freak of nature, Niagara, grand, gloomy, and wild.

Let me turn to the political history. We have the grandest government on earth. Show me such a constitution anywhere as that under which we live. Why, only on Sept. 17, 1787, ninety-nine years ago, that sacred instrument was promulgated to the people of the United States. Think about it, fellow-men. For ninety-nine years the body of that instrument has stood the test of time, with a few additional amendments which time and circumstances justified; and, in all probability, more than one hundred years hence that same constitution that was framed by the forefathers and participated in by the patriots of Massachusetts and the other thirteen original States, — may we not hope that century after century will dawn upon this country under that same consti-

tution, which, according to my judgment, was inspired by Divinity itself. I need not refer to the dissensions that occasionally arise, so far as this government is concerned. I don't believe that the rankest party spirit that can be engendered from North, South, East, or West can ever shake the firm foundations upon which this government rests.

Mr. Durham further proceeded, in an eloquent strain, to argue the stability of our government, and that party issues would not impair its strength. The unity of the North and South was assured. "Why," said he: —

I see some of my rebel friends here — my friend Gen. Underwood, I believe, whom I see yonder, served a little apprenticeship over here at Fort Warren. I think I know the sentiment of the people of the Southern States, and that they are against the next war; and I am just as certain that there never will be another war, so far as sectional matters are concerned.

Another thought: it is said, sometimes, even from high sources, that the country is getting worse and worse every day. Don't believe it. There are more churches, more charitable institutions in the country than ever before. Are not the Odd Fellows and the Masons and all these charitable institutions much larger and more numerous, and are they not exerting a more powerful influence upon the country than ever before? But says a man, Why, there are anarchists in the country! Yes, and, thank God, an honest judge and jury will bring them to justice, as they have done in Chicago. I don't fear anarchists in this country. They will be but pigmies upon the surface. They will be brought to trial wherever they raise their heads, just as in Chicago. And if Chicago will try these men and bring them to justice, Boston will, also, if they appear here; and so it will be all over the land. I am reminded, also, that there are strikes in the country, which endanger and imperil its existence. But I am not afraid of strikes, for I have that sort of faith in the integrity, patriotism, honesty, and virtue of the American people that I believe they will at all times and in all circumstances do what is right, so far as these

organizations are concerned. I heartily sympathize with the laboring man. I have been a hard laborer all my life, but at the same time, I don't believe that these organizations are legitimate in their operations; and I believe, as I mentioned a moment ago, that the honesty, integrity, and patriotism of the people of the United States will manage and bring our country harmless out of all these troubles and difficulties. I believe that, looking upon the star-spangled banner as our guide, this grand country will march on to higher and more magnificent ends than can be conceived of. Nor do I believe that all the statesmen are dead. It is true that Washington and Adams, Calhoun and Clay and Douglas, and a host of other patriots representing the different political parties of the country, are dead. But there are still statesmen enough in this country to lead the ship of state safely around all the breakers that may arise in her future pathway. And now, in conclusion, I must say that I hope and wish that this whole country would be like Odd Fellows. We had no trouble, after the war was over, in coming together and greeting each other like brothers. I believe the first organization that did come together with fraternal feelings was the Odd Fellows, and I hope and pray that so long as time lasts, or the world exists, and so long as there remains one nation upon it, that the United States shall stand as a monumental pillar, and that our country shall never fall, but be more enduring than marble or brass, — that it may be everlasting and eternal.

8. "*The Daughters of Rebekah and the Ladies.*

No more we breathe the flattering strain,
In which their praise is uttered;
They see the hook; and quite in vain
The toast, however buttered.
Now we would speak in other guise,
With no offensive trimmin',
The ladies — gifted, pure and wise,
Our noble-hearted women."

S. W. Mallory, Grand Representative of Arkansas, was called upon to respond to this, and was brief but happy in his remarks. He said, —

That after everything else had been provided for, he had twenty minutes left in which to talk about the ladies. He wanted them to understand that it was not his fault. He briefly eulogized them and their influence, and closed by proposing the sentiment, "God bless the ladies."

"The Girl I left behind Me" was the musical response to the sentiment.

9. "*The Clergy*. Lighthouses on the shores of a stormy sea, they illuminate the darkness, however rough the storm. Odd Fellowship, too, sends out its gleam across the turbulent waves of life, cheering and sustaining the weary voyager. May it not be truthfully said, —

Their aim 's the same,
Whate'er the name? "

Rev. George L. Perin answered to this toast. He said, —

That the light of the clergy is the light of every day. Never was the power so great as to-day; but it is the power of intellect, of goodness, of religious feeling. He was proud to be called upon to speak upon this occasion. Odd Fellowship and the clergy are working together. The golden stories of "David and Jonathan" and "The Good Samaritan" are well known to Odd Fellows, and the other stories of the Bible are also well known. Odd Fellowship and religion both exist from the need for them in the human heart. The struggle for the right is still going on, and though we may not see the end, we shall be redeemed and crowned.

Music: "Portuguese Hymn."

Succeeding this came an original contribution, by a Veteran, which was sung by the audience to the air "America."

ODD FELLOWS' SONG.

No tents of "Cloth of Gold"
Our serried hosts infold,
Here met to-day;
Beneath our own roof-tree,
With heart and purpose free,
We bend no servile knee
To tyrant sway.

We boast our "Sovereign Grand"
To unify our band
By gentle powers;
But, from ourselves its sway,
For us its aim alway,
We loyally obey—
Its rulings ours.

God bless our honored Sire!
May heaven's illuming fire
Its glow impart,
To bless, inspire, and cheer
The vastness of his sphere,
And give him station dear
In every heart.

As one we all combine,
And voice and feeling join
In festive cheer;
Glad for our Order's might,
Glad for this joyous sight,
Glad we can thus unite,
Glad we are here.

10. "*The Patriarchs Militant.* The integrity of their character is not surpassed by the splendor of their uniform. As the cap-stone completes and adorns the graceful arch, so this branch of Odd Fellowship is intended to perfect and beautify our institution, whose foundation-stones are the immortal principles of friendship, love, and truth."

Music: "Bowld Soger Boy" and "Way Down in Dixie."

Lieut.-Gen. John C. Underwood, G. R., of Kentucky, was introduced to respond to it.

He reviewed at length the history and the objects of the Patriarchs Militant, showing that the principles of the degree are those of honor, of chivalry, of nobleness of character. When a man is made a knight of this degree and Order, he must obligate himself to the principles of universal justice, and not to oppress those who have not the power to enforce a right. The broad principles of the Golden Rule in practice in life, the principles which make a man's mother, wife, sister, daughter, or sweet heart safe in any community where they are entertained, are the principles and the doctrines that the degree was founded to inculcate. It is based upon the principles of right and justice, which are adopted by every church and society and order of good in the land. Such are the principles of the Patriarchs Militant; and nearly all of those present were chevaliers of that degree. Gen. Underwood closed with a splendid eulogy of the ladies of Boston, and her glorious history.

11. "*The Subordinate Lodge.* The school in which we are taught the first and most important lessons of Odd Fellowship.

May all revere their Alma Mater,
And by affection compensate her."

Music: "We won't go Home till Morning."

Grand Representative John W. Stebbins, of New York, responded to this toast, and made a brief speech eulogistic of the subordinate lodges and their work.

At the close of the sentiments and responses, P. G. M. Wm. E. Ford, chairman of the Banquet Committee, pronounced the entertainment at an end, and the ladies were supplied with bouquets as they passed from the hall.

DESULTORY AND SATISFACTORY.

Tuesday was devoted by the visitors to sight-seeing, visiting public institutions, art galleries, etc., with riding the main resort, for which carriages were provided, and the beautiful environs of Boston were visited by hundreds of new admirers. The season was at its best, the foliage luxuriant, and everything seemed to be striving to add to the general welcome. The reputation for coldness imputed to Boston was nowhere apparent. If it ever existed, it had all melted under the warm prestige of the anticipated gathering, and it was a hand-to-hand contest with all as to who should extend the heartiest hospitality. Many had been here before, but the larger part were strangers from the far West and South, who had known little of Boston save from invidious report, and their reception banished all preconceived opinions of lukewarmness towards newcomers.

AT TREMONT TEMPLE.

Reunion of Past Grand Representatives and Past Grand Officers of the Sovereign Grand Lodge.

In the evening a reunion of Past Grand Representatives and Past Officers of the Sovereign Grand Lodge was held at Tremont Temple, the spacious hall, with a seating capacity of 2,500, being completely filled by the

Grand Representatives and their friends. The board of officers comprising the government of the Association was: Erie J. Leech (Iowa), Past Grand Sire, President; John W. Smith (Connecticut), Past Grand Representative, Vice-President; and John W. McQuiddy (Indiana), Past Grand Representative, Secretary. The Temple Quartet, and Mrs. E. Humphrey-Allen, vocalist, had been engaged as a musical feature of the occasion, which proved a most agreeable addition to the programme.

President Leech called the meeting to order at eight o'clock, when an organ voluntary was performed by Mr. O. B. Young, and an invocation made by Rev. J. W. Venable, Grand Chaplain. In response to the prayer the Temple Quartet sung "Still, still with Thee," when President Leech delivered the following introductory address:—

Ladies and Gentlemen, Brothers: Reunions are the order of the day. Every week almost we read of reunions of various societies in every part of this broad land. Prominent among these reunions was one at Hartford, Conn., last Friday, when the veterans of many battles met in that beautiful city to dedicate that Grand Memorial Arch, erected to commemorate their darings, sufferings, deeds of valor, and their victories, as well as to keep alive that love of country which every true patriot feels. More prominent, perhaps, was the reunion, held privately, of the Society of the Army of the Tennessee at Rock Island, Ill. There were gathered the veteran leaders of our late armies, met together for the purpose of renewing old friendships formed in years of danger long since gone by, and exchanging social amenities and friendly greetings and recounting the scenes of the past. Churches have their reunions, and every day in some portion of our land we read of gatherings held for sociability and pleasure. And so, not to be

out of fashion, the Past Grand Officers and Representatives of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, with their wives, daughters, and friends, are here to-night in a grand reunion. Not only are there those here from every State and Territory in the great United States, but our brethren are here with us from Ontario, Quebec, and the Lower Provinces, and last, but not least, from Manitoba, all these latter named being from that great country presided over and governed by that grand woman and queen, Victoria of England. So, you see, we are cosmopolitan. No pent-up Utica contracts our efforts, and boundary lines between States and countries do not prevent us from reaching out our fraternal arms and embracing the nations of the world; yea, we vault across the oceans, and take into our fold the nations of the Old World and the isles of the sea. And so these Past Grand Officers and Representatives, coming from all these different nationalities and provinces, with wives and daughters, and perhaps sweethearts, are here to-night in this spacious temple, in this renowned and classic city, the Boston of the world, this "Hub" of the universe, to enjoy these grand, social, musical, and literary exercises, which have been prepared for our pleasure and gratification by the very able and courteous committee of our Odd Fellow brethren having the matter in charge; and it is hoped and desired that you may all enjoy yourselves to the fullest extent upon this occasion, and I take the responsibility of extending your and my own warmest thanks to the lady and to the gentlemen who to-night so kindly give their services and talent to aid in our gratification and pleasure. I will close now by repeating a few lines written by one of our Odd Fellow poets, which seem to be appropriate to the time and the occasion : —

Brothers, in a grand reunion
Let us gather here to-night,
And in friendship's sweet communion
Make the chains of love shine bright.
Let us meet as faithful brothers,
Pledged to do, while life shall be,
All the good we can to others
Sailing with us o'er the sea.

We shall often meet for labor,
Oft our hearts be full of grief
That some cherished friend and neighbor
Nevermore will need "relief."
But to-night we meet for pleasure,
So let every heart be gay,
And let each with fullest measure
Pass the social hours away.

Darkness reigns beyond the portal,
But with us 't is only light,
And with flame that is immortal
Truth illumes each heart to-night.
Let us then with songs of gladness
Welcome all who gather here,
Drive away all thoughts of sadness
By our happy friendly cheer.

The Cavatina from "Traviata" was sung by Mrs. Allen.

Charles M. Busbee, Grand Representative from North Carolina, was the next speaker, who, on being introduced, said: —

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen, and Brethren: I esteem it an honor to speak to a Boston audience. The South and New England in these later years seem to be daily cementing the bonds of a reborn and eternal alliance. The swift and substantial sympathy tendered by New England, and by this city, to Charleston, that stricken and desolate city by the sea, has sent a responsive thrill through every Southern heart, and bound us together more closely than before. Especially have North Carolina and Massachusetts come into intimate association. We exhibited the resources, the capabilities, the mineral and agricultural wealth of the old North State at your Exposition of 1883, and we learned with feelings of peculiar pleasure of the cordial and honest welcome you gave our chief executive while he was your guest. It is

meet that these two ancient Commonwealths should go shoulder to shoulder in the march of human progress, — these two great States, if my brethren from over the border will pardon the allusion, — for from one emanated the first declaration of liberty, and upon the soil of the other was poured the first libation of blood in liberty's cause. And I voice the sentiment of the representatives not only of North Carolina but of the South, when I say that they come to Boston, many of them for the first time, with hearts filled not only with loyalty to this great fraternal Order, but with devotion to the constitution of our fathers and the flag of a common country.

Mr. President, upon this occasion and in this presence, our thoughts naturally turn to the session of 1864, held in this city. Under what different auspices from those that now surround us! Then the pitiless sea of war surged and eddied over the land, and the crimson glare of battle illumined the continent. Now the serene glories of peace and prosperity bless and strengthen a reunited people. Then, in the supreme legislative body of our Order there were many vacant seats. Now, thank God, not a single jurisdiction is absent from the roll.

This is the touchstone of Odd Fellowship, — that, during all those cruel years, no sectional manifesto, no bitter declaration, no harsh legislation stained the pages of its journal. Above the din of battle it recognized and enforced the eternal principles that underlie its being. *Inter arma, amor prævater.* It stood amid the storm, self confident and tranquil, waiting, indeed, with anxious heart for the end, but conscious of the immortality of its creed and confident of its final triumph over the violence of strife. In his report for 1863, Grand Secretary Ridgely wrote, "Amid the riot of human passions, Odd Fellowship still lifts its voice of peace and good-will among men, feeble though it may be, yet, nevertheless, persistent and earnest, like the oasis in the desert, presenting one green spot upon which men of all opinions may meet and mingle in sacred fellowship." The unity of the Order, the fraternity that envelops and animates it, were never obliterated.

And the starlight of love glimmered bright at the end.

And so, when the end came and men everywhere began to gather together again the cords that had been broken, in society, in commerce, in religious matters, in government, it was found that the storm which had threatened the harmony and peace of Odd Fellowship had, in fact, sent its roots deeper into the soil, and that a new era of increasing power was opening before it. What a meeting that was in Baltimore in September, 1865! The first organization in this broad land to declare that war had not severed their fraternal relations. From the South we came back to the old moorings, filled with a strange sense of safety and content, welcomed with open arms and loving hearts without any period of probation or process of reconstruction. No resentment, no upbraiding, only fraternal love. Like a mighty river, obstructed in its way by rough and jagged rocks, and then coming again into peaceful waters, it bore upon its placid bosom no trace or token of the recent strife. That was the glory of Odd Fellowship.

I am expected this evening to speak of Odd Fellowship, and I am admonished to be brief. One scarcely knows how to begin or where to stop. It has been a thing of wonderful growth. When those five men, Wildey and his confrères, laid the foundations upon which this Order has risen, they little comprehended the magnitude of the work which they had inaugurated. Five men, humble and unknown, without influence, without money, almost without friends,— it seems to be a marvel, this growth of American Odd Fellowship, and yet it is not to be wondered at. They had within their sou'ls, these pioneers of the Order, that Divine inspiration which taught them that an institution, however lowly its origin, based upon man's necessities for sympathy and aid, could not be a failure. From the beginning, the Order contained within itself the essential elements of vitality and popular favor, and its growth and development were a mere question of time. Its outcome was inevitable; its progress could no more have been impeded than you could have stayed the ebb and flow of the tides. And as it continued to grow, it attracted to it men of high intellectual culture, of influence, of wealth, to whom its simple creed of practical humanity came like a revelation. And to-day it stands

before the world, a great and growing fraternity, numbering more than half a million members, dispensing among them, for their relief, more than two millions annually, and wielding a power and an influence well-nigh incalculable. Verily, these founders of Odd Fellowship builded better than they knew.

The need of humanity for sympathy and aid, the mutual dependence of mankind and the duties that result from it, — these truths are the basis and the essence of Odd Fellowship. Sir Walter Scott has written, "that the race of mankind would perish did they cease to aid each other." Aristotle declares that "whosoever is delighted in solitude is either a wild beast or a god." And the declaration of Terence, oft quoted, yet always clear-cut, would almost serve as the key-note of the Order: "Homo sum, nihil humani a me alienum." The longing desire of man for human sympathy is as universal as the air; and because of it, because man *is* dependent upon his fellow-man for everything that brings comfort or happiness to this human life, these fraternal organizations exist and impress themselves upon social life, for they aid us in smoothing the rugged points and edges of life for each other. You do not find this idea of mutual dependence limited to rational existence. The material world is filled with it. The flowers that adorn and refresh the globe are dependent alike upon earth and air and water. The streams that rush unceasing to the sea find their never-failing sources of supply from the evaporation of the waters of that ocean which they aid in filling. The wonderful system of the organic heavens maintains its equilibrium by the associated action and inter-dependence of its innumerable planets and stars and suns each upon the other. But why enumerate? On every side, in every phase of life, you find this truth of mutual dependence, this reciprocal idea of nature's economy, closely interwoven with and permeating every atom of life.

> All served, all serving, — nothing stands alone;
> The chain holds on, and where it ends, unknown.

In the association of man with man is this truth most clearly defined and developed. To it he owes the protection and preservation of his character, his property and his life, for in union

there is safety as well as strength. It is the bed-rock of government, this cohesion of the individuals for the protection of the whole. It is the difference between civilization and barbarism, between law and anarchy. It is the associated harmony of individual force, the glad bondage of liberty, the clear, cool atmosphere of government, law, society, civilization, and peace, above the miasmatic mists of unbridled license and anarchy. And it is the extension of this truth of mutual dependence into the domain of daily life and the inculcation of the duties growing out of it that constitute the ground of Odd Fellowship. A common alliance founded upon the basis of a common humanity, not only for protection from without, but as a means of upholding and aiding one another in the thorny paths of actual life.

And just here let me say that the strength of this great Order rests in its subordinate lodges, — in the character of their individual members; in the steady, practical performance of the duties of the hour; in the constant and practical discharge of their obligations to each other. In these days of magnificence and display let us seek to keep well in view the foundation principles of this great Order found in the lessons taught and the duties to be performed in the subordinate lodge.

Let us look within a lodge of Odd Fellows; get behind, so far as we can, the curtain that veils its proceedings. The lodge is called to order, the minutes read, and the first inquiry is, "Does any brother know of a sick brother or a brother in distress?" If there be a member of that lodge whom disease has overpowered or upon whom the hand of misfortune is heavily laid, he is assured from that moment of the sympathy, the aid, the active pity of every member of the lodge.

I do not go further into the business of the lodge. I have struck the corner-stone of Odd Fellowship, this duty of practical brotherhood. It has carried brightness into many a darkened home, and sent a thrill of joy into many a despairing soul. Oh, ye cynics, who sneer at these fraternal associations and ridicule the little ceremonials that attach themselves to their work; who walk upon a plane of being above the rank and file, and breathe a more exclu-

sive atmosphere! Oh, ye sceptics, who doubt the truth of human brotherhood; who call friendship a sham and charity a delusion; who speak of these benevolent orders with a shrug of the shoulder, and dispute the good of their existence! Come with me and visit one, just one, of those little households into which, through the agency of an Odd Fellows' lodge, light has entered, and if you do not hang your head in very shame, then, indeed, shall I believe that there are some souls even in this day within whose flinty walls the truth can never enter.

This is a selfish world. I state a truism, but it is well now and then to stop a moment and consider the cold selfishness that so often dominates our humanity. We hear of distress without an emotion. If we are full, what matters it that others hunger? We do not stop on the crowded street to look at the poor fellow crushed beneath the wheels of some badly driven truck, or lying senseless and bleeding from some other accidental cause. We have sufficient to do that concerns ourselves. Let others provide for them.

We go to and fro in our daily lives, from our homes to our stores or shops or offices and back again. We go by houses whose walls are filled with the moans of those who suffer, and we do not enter. Ofttimes they are our neighbors; perhaps those whom we call friends. We meet them when they recover, and congratulate them on being "out again," or we follow their dead bodies to the grave and regret in polite phrase their untimely end. And through it all, we forget the sublime truth of human brotherhood. I think that we do not appreciate, or rather that in the whirl and clatter of life we do not remember often enough the fact that we *owe* certain duties to those around us, the performance of which we should not evade. That in this human life, so filled with experiments and saddened with miseries, we too often unconsciously utter the cry of Cain, "Am I my brother's keeper?" I do not exaggerate. Put your hand upon your breast, my friend, and ask yourself.

Now I believe it to be my duty and your duty to do some good in the world, and I believe that I can do it more effectually, more

directly, more certainly, by maintaining my connection with a lodge of Odd Fellows than in any other way. I believe that of all human organizations the Independent Order of Odd Fellows offers the best field to a man desiring to be of some service to his fellows. I believe that a well-regulated lodge of Odd Fellows, practising the tenets of the Order, diligent in the observance of their duties, will do more good in a community, will bar distress more effectually, will destroy more selfish impulses, than any other agency of man's devising.

I am glad to see the evidences of the vigorous growth of the Order in this State. The recollections of its history here should nerve the Odd Fellows of Massachusetts to go forward. Guard the fires of Odd Fellowship here with the same devoted and tenacious vigilance that characterized the Persian fire-worshippers who kept the sacred flames alive upon their mountain temples that opened up to the sun.

It has given me unalloyed gratification to note the signs of our continued prosperity and increasing strength. The field of our labor is broad and comprehensive. Our Order stands to-day an honor and a blessing to the land that gave it birth. Its history is a part of the history of America. It has impressed itself upon the life of this continent. It is the nursery of good citizenship. Around its honored shrine gathers a vast multitude of faithful sons, whose devotion is true and earnest and unalterable. Representing no party or prejudice, no sect or faction, it stands upon the eternal battlements of truth and proclaims its sacred mission of friendship and love to the borders of the earth. Full of lusty vigor and luminous with the glowing beauty of perfected charity, its power for good is constantly increasing. It is not an abstraction or an idea, but a living, concrete, mighty, vitalizing force. It is the abnegation of self, the incarnation of humanity, the apotheosis of fraternal love. Its home is the universe, its mission the alleviation of human woe, the elevation of human character, the inculcation of a pure morality. As in the past so in the years to come, its course is as clear and well defined as is the course of the Milky Way athwart the starry sky. "We command you to visit

the sick, relieve the distress, bury the dead, and educate the orphan."

That is the essence of Odd Fellowship, the source and secret of its power, the inspiration and end of its mission.

A glee, "The Gay Pilgrim," was then sung by the Temple Quartet.

This was succeeded by Gen. J. C. Underwood, Grand Representative of Kentucky, who spoke substantially as follows: —

This has been the second session of the Sovereign Grand Lodge of the Order that he had attended in Boston, the other session being in 1864, but unfortunately the streets were so watery that he could not get to the meetings. The speaker was in 1864 a prisoner of war at Fort Warren. Since that time he had become better acquainted with Boston and her citizens. His address was mainly a eulogy upon woman, and her influence for good upon the Order and the community. All the teachings that we can receive anywhere, without the influence of the gentler sex, would be lost upon man. All men must acknowledge that, if there be trouble, most always the man is at fault. He knew it to be a fact from his own personal experience. He knew when he did as he was ordered by that lady whom he had sworn to obey, he never went wrong; but when he disobeyed, he quite often went wrong. Women knew instinctively those things that men most often had to have beaten into them. Woman does good and kind acts unselfishly, and not as men too often do, in order to attain or obtain glorification. Women instinctively know a kind act, said the speaker, and then he proceeded to tell a pretty little fairy tale illustrating this instinct. Electioneering through Kentucky he had asserted that the girls were all for him, and gained the proof of it by doing a gallant act.

The girl naturally drifts right; the boy naturally drifts wrong, as the speaker knew from experience. His boy often escaped a

whipping by the question, "Why, papa, were you never bad yourself when you were young?"

Let us give a woman her due, for like the ivy that clings to the churches in the new part of Boston, no matter whether or not the east wind comes, the woman will cling to you in adversity as well as in prosperity, and be a helper through life.

Mrs. Allen then sung a new song by Homer E. Norris, entitled "Protestations."

Alfred Orendorf, Grand Representative of Illinois, was announced as the next speaker, who made the following address: —

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen: The complimentary allusion of the eloquent Past Grand Sire Leech to the State of Illinois calls forth the liveliest emotions of gratitude, pride, and pleasure.

If men are the State, we point to Lincoln, who with malice toward none, but charity for all, steps from the highest round of fame's ladder to a home in the skies.

To the statesman-patriot Douglas, who left as a legacy to his own and all sons of America the parting benediction, "Tell them to support the constitution, and obey the laws."

To the soldier Grant, whose most illustrious and patriotic utterance was an invocation to "Let us have peace." Not to be proud of the State which gave to the world these noble men, would argue myself ignoble.

Pride of birthplace is commendable as being closely allied to patriotism, but in democratic America it may be carried to excess. It has been reported in the West, but I do not believe the story, that a minister asked a Bostonian his religion, and was answered, "I was born in Boston." The minister replied, "I know that, but what has that to do with religion?" He was answered, "There is no necessity for a man who is born in Boston being born again." I have been informed that it is the correct thing for every sermon from this notable platform to have a prelude. If you will gener-

ously consider what I said a sufficient prelude, I shall proceed to discuss my text.

In an old song, older than the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, sung when Boston was the cradle of liberty, as she now is, we know from personal experience, the home of culture and hospitality, a poet said,

> Solid men of Boston banish deep potations.
> Solid men of Boston make no long orations.

With the first line I have nothing to do on this occasion, but the second gives me a theme, and admonishes me to treat it briefly.

It contains an intimation that works are more important than words, deeds more potent than creeds. When Polonius asked the melancholy Dane, "What are you reading, my lord?" Hamlet answered from a heart full of bitterness and misanthropy, "Words, words, words." But should any one ask on this afternoon of the nineteenth century, What is Odd Fellowship doing? the answer would come, born on the swift-winged couriers of love from the East and West, from the North and South of our own free land, from the Dominion of Canada, from the islands of the sea, and from foreign shores, Works! works! works! And if, from any cause, Odd Fellowship shall cease to perform practical works based on and controlled by its fraternal and beneficial principles, our Order may as well have its lifeless form wrapped in its winding-sheet, and be in the deep ocean of oblivion buried.

These principles should be inseparable. Fraternity, uncontrolled, is like an immense conflagration, which, while it warms, destroys and consumes all the useful and beautiful within its reach. The beneficial feature, uninfluenced by charity, is like an iceberg, brilliant and glittering, but blighting and freezing all it approaches. The two combined are to the social world as the sun is to the natural one, filling the world with radiant light, peace, and happiness, "a thing of beauty and a joy forever."

In the earlier days of the Republic, it was said, "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty." To-night I say the safety and perpetuity of our Order can only be maintained by a frequent recurrence

to and a steadfast compliance with the fundamental principles of Odd Fellowship.

The scriptural malediction of "Accursed be he who removes an ancient landmark," has not lost its significance; neither is it wise to forget that the same authority tells us, "Pride goes before a fall."

The basis of Odd Fellowship is a belief in and love for God; a faith in and love for humanity, evidenced by acts of benevolence and charity. Friendship, love, and truth are the blossoms on the tree; its fruitage consists of a recognition of the equality of human rights and a reciprocity of human duties.

However unequal or *odd* are our conditions, as to our God-given rights we have a community of interest, and are *fellows*.

These principles should be as firmly planted in every Odd Fellow's heart as are the blocks of granite in your New England mountains' breasts. And as the illustrious Webster said of the constitution, you should cling to them with the tenacity that a shipwrecked mariner clings to the last spar when night and tempest close around him.

Let me not be misunderstood. I plead for substance, not for forms. The world moves, and Odd Fellowship must keep step with the music of progress. I care not how much the jewel casket may be adorned, if all the gems of principles are within. I care not whether we have a crook or a sword, so long as each emblemizes "peace on earth and good-will to men." I care not how high the banner of universal justice may be placed, if above it I can see the flag of universal love waving unfettered in the air.

Anarchism has recently shown its hydra-headed form in this "government of the people, by the people, for the people," and the red flag of rapine and murder was unfurled; its leaders are now cowering before and invoking the protection of the law they sought to destroy; and all men recognize that the stars and stripes represent law and order, and that there is not room for two flags in this free land.

If, in our own Order, there should arise, as there has in the past, opposition to rightful authority, it is to be hoped that the same firmness that has been manifested by your distinguished presiding

officer will characterize his successors, until it is universally conceded that the Sovereign Grand Lodge is the only legitimate source of Odd Fellowship. The Odd Fellow who denies this either does not understand the autonomy of our Order, or is recreant to every obligation he has assumed.

An adherence to the principles and traditions of Odd Fellowship is so earnestly asked because the wonderful success of our Order is traceable alone to an observance of the teachings of Wildey and Ridgely. Duty as taught by them is the only chart by which our Order can safely sail across the sea whose shores are strewn with the wrecks of so many fraternal associations.

If life is worth living, Odd Fellowship is worth preserving, for its chief purpose is to teach us how to live. It has taken its place in the vanguard of humanitarian institutions, and no more sacred trust was ever confided to man than that with which you, the Grand Representatives of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, are now clothed. A failure to preserve it in all its original strength and purity would be a crime against humanity.

The crowning virtue of Odd Fellowship is its adaptability to the practical affairs of life.

The time is fast approaching when membership will be tantamount to a certificate of good moral character, and recognized as such throughout the civilized world. Its conservative influence is already appreciated. Within a lodge-room, the rich and poor stand upon an equality and in the spirit of brotherly love, the laborer and capitalist consult together and study each other's interests.

The million of men who belong to this and kindred associations, bound together by the silken thread, the golden chain, the silver links of sympathy and love, are more potent in preserving peace and harmony than trained militia or a standing army.

In these days of unbelief, when the iconoclastic free-thinker is destroying some of our most cherished ideas, when the anarchist is tearing down with no intention of rebuilding, and striking at the sancity of home-life, it would seem that an institution like ours, which requires the initiate at its threshold to declare his

belief in the fatherhood of God and the brotherhood of man, shall be welcomed as an effective ally of the church, and receive a hearty God-speed from every intelligent and good man and woman.

It holds that he who causes two blades of grass to grow where one was found before, or who brushes one pebble from the path where Misery's feet must tread, has won a greater meed of praise from all true men than he who, with sword unsheathed, wades through human blood to occupy a throne.

It makes man's hard duties easier to perform.

Ulysses, when sailing by the island of the sirens, lashed himself to the mast and poured wax into the ears of his sailors, that they might not hear the sirens' seductive music and be wooed to destruction. Morpheus sailed by, but played such delicious strains of "linked sweetness long drawn out," that the sailors stood entranced, and the danger was safely passed.

It makes men better in all the relations of life. If it did not, it would be a delusion and a snare, and unworthy of the time and money expended in its behalf.

Applying to it the practical test that a tree is known by its fruits, and that faith without works is dead, it can point to its past with pride, to the present with gratification, and to the future with ardent hope. It is young, strong, and progressive. It is the child of the nineteenth century. It was not born until our nation had shown itself able to resist foreign aggression, and free government was an established fact. It is democratic in its principles, republican in its organization. It is not sectarian; it teaches toleration; it interferes with no political belief; it encourages the love of country; it enforces rightful authority; it holds all men equal before the law and Heaven's high chancery, and looks forward to the time when all men shall acknowledge the mild dominion of universal love.

When the Sovereign Grand Lodge met here before, a fratricidal war was being waged; to-night those who wore the blue and those who wore the gray are on this platform, and if the flag of our Union was assailed, the only rivalry would be as to who might strike first in its defence.

In this connection and in conclusion, may I not change Longfellow's familar apostrohe to the Ship of State, and apply it to our Order ?

Sail on, O Order, strong and great!
Humanity with all its fears,
With all its hopes of future years,
Is hanging breathless on thy fate!
We know what master laid thy keel,
What workman wrought thy ribs of steel,
Who made each mast and sail and rope,
What anvils rang and hammers beat,
In what a forge and what a heat
Were shaped the anchors of thy hope!
Fear not each sudden sound and shock;
'T is of the wave and not the rock;
'T is but the flapping of the sail,
And not a rent made by the gale.
In spite of rock and tempest's roar,
In spite of false lights on the shore,
Sail on, nor fear to breast the sea;
Our hearts, our wishes, are all with thee,
Our hearts, our hopes, our prayers, our tears,
Our faith triumphant o'er our fears,
Are all with thee — are all with thee.

Our fraternal ship sails bravely on, officered and manned with the loyal and the true. From the main-royal mast a pendant is floating: —

Its field is white,
Its border bright,
Its links denoting Union's might.
It floats an angel's wing above,
Proclaiming friendship, truth, and love.

Part song, "Summer Night," was then sung by the Temple Quartet.

The closing address was by Henry C. Hedges, Grand Representative of Ohio, who thus spoke: —

My native village, now a considerable city, bears the somewhat suggestive name of MANS–FIELD, and is in a county having an equally expressive appellation, RICH–LAND, in a State now known

to the whole world of civilization as Ohio the BEAUTIFUL, Ohio the BOUNTIFUL.

Though born a Buckeye, and reared in so wide a field, rich land and bountiful State, I would be a *lusus naturæ* if I were without some trepidation in the presence of the culture of New England and the blue blood of Boston. It is no part of my purpose, however, in this distinguished presence, on this noted platform of this famous temple, to interject into these pleasant services the Ohio man or the Ohio idea.

I know there is a custom here, which has something of the form and force of law, and it is not within my thought to infract it. The prelude on this platform, the play which precedes the more important part, may not be omitted.

Your great and godlike Webster on a memorable occasion said, "Men of Boston, stand back! there is nothing impossible on Bunker Hill." I fain would have it that these services were being conducted beneath the shadow of the mighty monument, but the proximity of Tremont Temple to Bunker Hill may assure us that something of the air, something of the spirit of resolution, something of the aforetime life on Bunker Hill, will so pervade this Temple to-night that you will be given strength to endure and grace to submit to the closing services of this reunion.

In the beautiful State whence I come we have not developed all the graces which are born of age, for a century has not rolled around since first the white man made there his home, and yet we appreciate the force and beauty, we believe in the truth, of the sentiment of the peasant-poet of Scotland, as he sung a hundred years ago,

> The rank is but the guinea's stamp,
> The man 's the gowd for a' that.

And this brings me past the prelude to my topic. The wisest man of the world, in his day and generation and for many generations, was a Boston man, — Boston born, but ere his death a cosmopolitan. Though he was a philosopher and scientist, statesman and diplomat, the question of greatest gravity he ever propounded

was in a few simple words, "What is the use of a new-born babe?" and this was his most profound solution of the grave question, "That it might become a man." Aye! This is the question which has concerned the ages, THE BECOMING A MAN. The great business of life is to build a human character, and that was the inner meaning of the intense thought of Dr. Franklin when he gave answer to his own grave query.

That the child might become a man. Our gifted Harmon caught the thought when he said, "Man, Humanity, God. Man in the world, God in the universe, human character forever. To these ends work all the historic forces of all the ages." The subject enlarges; it is too vast to consider here and now in the few moments allotted me. We may look at it from one side only.

Carlyle studied and thought, studied and wrought, and so gave the world many brilliant pictures, word paintings of heroes. I recall something of his prophet-hero, Mahomet. He tested him by an infallible rule. What did Mahomet? What did he mean to, with, and for the world?

Much Carlyle found to approve, much to laud, but more to condemn. His hero-prophet, in his relation to men and things, he declares to be as if a spark had fallen, — one spark on a world of what seemed black, unnoticeable sand; but, lo! the sand proves explosive powder, and blazes heaven-high from Delhi to Granada.

I have read and re-read many times one of his poet-heroes. "England, the isle of England," said Carlyle, "before long will hold but a fraction of the English. In America, Australasia, east and west, there will be Saxondom covering great spaces of the globe. What is to keep all these together, so that they do not fall out and fight, but live at peace as brothers, helping one another?"

He finds an English king, King Shakespeare, whom no time or chance can dethrone. A crowned sovereign reigning over an English-speaking people, uniting them in a brotherhood of nations.

The tongue of Shakespeare is the tongue of Washington, the tongue of Pitt, the tongue of Ashburton, the tongue of Webster.

It is the tongue of Lincoln, the tongue of Gladstone, the tongue of Grant. It speaks, Let there be, and there is peace.

Again I incline my ear, and hear the sonorous tones of the great essayist portraying two grand characters, Luther and Knox, his hero-priests. Luther, a man of might, whose light, first a flickering taper, then a tremendous torch, was to flame as a beacon over long centuries of the world; and Knox, who championed a cause and kindled it into a blaze of living light and love, bettering the life and brightening the hopes of Scotchmen and Englishmen alike.

And still again I listen and look, and from out the vivid page I see and hear other heroes; among them Robert Burns, peasant-poet, poor and plebeian born, but rich in a wealth of love and nobility of soul. His song has warmed human hearts all through the century agone, and ever shall in all the centuries to come.

Last in his wonderfully vivid and brilliant portraitures are his hero-kings, Cromwell and Napoleon. Differing in nearly all things, alike in some. Neither of royal birth or blood, each reached a throne. Each essayed to transmit to a son the authority and power gained, but could not transmit the brain and blood necessary to preserve and retain it. Each lived too long for greatest fame; each had prodigious energy; each indomitable will. One actuated by a holy purpose; the other by a most intensely selfish ambition, — to make all countries of earth an empire, himself the emperor; his brothers, kings; his sisters, queens; subject only to his will, and his will subordinate to none.

Here Carlyle stayed his studies, here stopped. There is a hero he did not paint for us. Would that a moiety of his mighty brain and a little something of his command of language were mine, to tell you of another hero. In the fitness of things, in the fulness of time, in the wisdom of the Omniscient, it was later on that a different, a better, brighter, braver life was given to men.

On English soil he was cradled, of parentage poor and poor himself, unlettered, devoted to labor from his childhood, and developed by it to endure further and greater effort. On English soil he dwelt until the years of his vigorous manhood came. Then in this western world, away from caste and class, he

seemed to see new possibilities for the children of men. Hither he made his way, unheralded, unknown to fame, but already in him were the beginnings, *he was becoming a man.* With the prodigious energy of a Napoleon, with the indomitable will of a Cromwell, with the fiery zeal of a Knox, with the firmness of a Luther, with the warm, loving heart of a Burns, he had the sublime courage of a Mahomet; and while he did not possess the genius of a Shakespeare, he had the same tongue and strong Anglo-Saxon common-sense, and he had a mission, — to conquer self, and so become a man. It was his to free the human heart from the destroying demon of selfishness and have it filled with fraternal love.

Unaided by wealth, position, place, without social standing or surroundings, his great soul was so burdened with one intense thought, one ever-present purpose, that he founded a benefaction, which, in the flight of years since 1819, has deeply interested 1,400,000 of grown men, gathered from willing hearts and hands $110,000,000 of treasure, and dispensed of it more than $41,000,000 in relief.

Test him by the rule, What did he? What meant he to, for, and with the world? He visited the sick, relieved the distressed, buried the dead, educated the orphan, and cared for the widow.

He multiplied himself a million four hundred thousand times, and each of these million and four hundred thousand of men did likewise and in like manner as he, and his and their works do follow, and will endure, be repeated, multiplied, intensified, "as the long train of the ages glides away." Here is a hero, the hero of humanity, Thomas Wildey. As the sands on the shore of the sea are without number, so are the deeds of kindness which have sprung from his organized benefaction. These acts make up the sum of life and hallow it; they build human character. *These make a man* and bless humanity, and in turn

> "Blest is he, forever blest,
> Who patient sows where others reap;
> And ever-ripening fields shall best
> His ever-growing memory keep."

This was followed by a quintet, "The Floweret," by the Temple Quartet and Mrs. Allen, and after the benediction by the Grand Chaplain, the assemblage adjourned.

The speeches were rapturously applauded, and the old fires revived that had given warmth in former time, shedding their light on the present scene like a benediction. All were in the cheeriest humor, and the numerous greetings and introductions, anointed by the oil of *palms*, gave a most fraternal aspect to the entire proceedings.

THE PARADE.

Wednesday, the day allotted for the parade, opened auspiciously for the grand display that followed, and continued to its close. The arrival of individuals had been unremitting for the several days preceding, and on the eve of the parade the grand bodies and subordinate lodges and encampments from near, as well as those from afar, by later trains, made the arrivals of the previous days seem small by comparison. Visitors not belonging to the Order flocked into Boston to witness the pageant, and the thronged streets bore the appearance of a gala demonstration. The strains of music enlivened the town as the several bodies, in uniform, moved to report to the Chief of Staff representing the Grand Marshal, for assignment of place. The walks were brightened by the gay regalia of the Patriarchs Militant; and Boston, to one of lively fancy, might have been conceived to present the aspect of a captured city, divested of its fierce associations and yielding to the influence of peace. Thus was preluded the most beautiful display ever witnessed in Boston.

It needed a practised and efficient head for an occasion of so extensive a character, and the incumbency could hardly have been conferred on one more competent for the performance of all its duties than Col. CHARLES H. PORTER, who succeeded, with the aid of an able staff

and the Committee on Parade, in producing harmony out of the many perplexing matters that devolved upon him. The headquarters of the Chief Marshal, at 186 Lincoln Street, presented a lively aspect during the days preceding the parade, but everything was conducted with admirable precision, without confusion, but with infinite labor to the chief and his staff. The committees lightened this materially by their preliminary proceedings in so early issuing their circulars to awaken interest in the distant branches of the Order, and by correspondence acquiring all needed information regarding attendance, etc.; while abroad, the Patriarchs Militant were making their arrangements, in unison with those of Massachusetts, under the personal direction of Lieut.-Gen. John C. Underwood, of Kentucky, the Commander of the Patriarchs Militant, whose orders, through his several division commanders, were implicitly obeyed, and the results reported here. Major-Gen. E. Burritt Palmer, Commander of the Department of the East, brought his cantons into enthusiastic harmony with the measures taken for the celebration. To Wm. H. Rudrick, Chief of Staff to Chief Marshal Porter, had been given the duty of assignment of the several organizations reported under his charge, and this was performed in a most satisfactory manner.

When the time for the parade approached, the headquarters of the Chief Marshal were transferred to Odd Fellows' Hall, where the concluding arrangements for the civic procession were made, and the entire plans for the march were placed on the most perfect *footing*.

The order of the Commander of the Patriarchs Militant had been promulgated that the several divisons of the organizations report at headquarters at eleven o'clock, and at that hour a scene of activity was presented, suggesting the hurry of a battle-field with the adjutants plying their vocation. The headquarters of the several subdivisions were at the Brunswick and Clarendon, which hostelries were constantly surrounded by curious citizens; and the richly caparisoned horses, the brilliant uniforms of the Patriarchs Militant, and the elegant decorations formed a scene that gave unbounded delight.

A substantial platform had been erected on Tremont Street, just above the hall, for the accommodation of the Sovereign Grand Lodge and visiting ladies, before whom the procession was to pass in review, from which an extended view of the display could be obtained. Here was the point of attraction for the masses who thronged about the grand stand to the number of thousands. There was accommodation on the stand for upward of a thousand, the seats of which were all occupied by the Sovereign Grand Body, the Grand Master and Grand Patriarch of Massachusetts, and representatives of the jurisdiction of Massachusetts, and the ladies, the former in full regalia, and many of the latter representing the Order of Rebekah, presenting an attractive picture. Grand Sire Garey was absent on account of ill-health, much to the regret of all. By noon the streets were crowded with citizens and visitors from near and remote distances, though the movement of the procession was announced for 1.30

o'clock. The sound of the signal gun from the Common was welcomed joyously by the spectators and the bodies that were to take part in the demonstration. The Patriarchs Militant, formed upon the Common, immediately responded to the summons, and were ready for the line of march. Adjutants rushed hither and thither with orders from the several heads of the departments, and the scene was a very animated one, but without confusion. The most exact order prevailed, and each body fell into line with the readiness and precision of veteran soldiers. The column moved agreeably to the formula promulgated, and soon was on its way with the accompaniment of guns and the cheers of the multitude. The following is the roster of the bodies in line: —

THE PROCESSION.

Platoon of mounted police, commanded by Sergt. Stevenson of Station 14.

Baldwin's Cadet band, 25 pieces.

Battalion of escort, Grand Canton Luzerne of Lynn, 100 swords, Major W. S. FROST, commanding.

LIEUT.-GEN. JOHN C. UNDERWOOD.

Staff.

Major-Gen. WM. RYAN, *Chief of Staff.*
Brig.-Gen. FRANCIS E. MERRIMAN, *Inspector-General.*
Brig.-Gen. OLIVER J. SEMMES, *Adjutant-General.*
Brig.-Gen. S. H. KELSEY, *Commissary-General.*
Brig.-Gen. JAMES PETTIBONE, *Chief of Equipment.*
Brig.-Gen. WM. H. IZZARD, *Surgeon-General.*
Brig.-Gen. JOHN H. ALBIN, *Judge-Advocate-General.*

Major-Gen. Francis Ellis, Illinois.
Brig.-Gen. Henry Cadle, Missouri.
Col. Geo. W. Dilks, *Aide-de-Camp.*
Col. L. L. Alexander, *Aide-de-Camp.*
Col. Charles A. Robbe, *Aide-de-Camp.*
Col. L. P. Woodbury, *Aide-de-Camp.*
Lieut.-Col. Stephen Terry, *Special Aide-de-Camp.*
Lieut.-Col. Andre Cushing, *Special Aide-de-Camp.*
Lieut.-Col. William S. Johnson, *Special Aide-de-Camp.*
Lieut.-Col. J. J. Whipple, *Special Aide-de-Camp.*
Major Joseph M. Adams, *detached for special service.*
Major Frank H. Mudge, *detached for special service.*
Major E. W. Brown, *detached for special service.*
Major William E. Putney, *detached for special service.*
Capt. W. C. Babcock, *Aide-de-Camp to the Inspector-General.*

Division of the Lakes.

Major-Gen. John C. Smith of Chicago, commanding.

Staff. — Brig. Gen. E. F. Phelps, chief of staff; Major John A. Bush, Major M. L. Campbell, Major Wheeler, Major George W. Patterson.

Chicago Cadet band, 25 pieces.

First Regiment, Department of Illinois, Col. C. C. Crabb, commanding. Staff. — Adjutant, Capt. W. H. Underwood; surgeon, Major J. T. Sharp; assistant surgeon, Capt. F. Steers; chaplain, Capt. S. M. Harker; quartermaster, Capt. A. F. Gable; captain, E. H. Switzer.

Canton Excelsior No. 7, of Chicago, 50 men.

Canton No. 93, of Big Rapids, Mich., Capt. A. D. Ayres, 25 men (including representatives of 20 cantons and encampments).

First Regiment, Denver, Col., Lieut.-Col. Rogers commanding, (including representatives of grand canton Arapahoe, Colfax canton No. 4, and Garfield canton, No. 5), 55 men.

Division of the Atlantic..

Major-Gen. S. S. EDDY, commanding. Col. Lewis Roth, chief of staff.

Staff. — Lieut.-Col. T. Walter Fowler, assistant adjutant-general; Lieut.-Col. William B. E. Miller, assistant surgeon-general; Lieut.-Col. E. R. Robinson, assistant quartermaster-general; aides-de-camp, Major George W. Hopper, Major George W. Pell, Major Dubert, Major A. B. Fowell, Major Silvermail.

Tenth Regiment band, of Albany, 21 pieces, Major Wm. Reily; leader, J. L. Gartland.

Canton No. 6, of Syracuse, N. Y., 35 men, Capt. Harry Clubther.

Canton Nemo, No. 1, of Albany, N. Y., 67 men, Capt. J. O. Woodward.

Canton Underwood, No. 2, of Rochester, N. Y., 27 men, Capt. A. E. Chase.

Canton Niagara, No. 7, of Lockport, N. Y., 26 men, Capt. G. D. Greenwood.

Canton No. 13, of Brooklyn, 24 men, Capt. W. W. Tolley.

Canton Washington, No. 11, of New York City, 22 men, Capt. J. B. Batterson.

Canton Queen City, No. 10, of Elmira, N. Y., 26 men, Capt. G. F. Mapes.

Canton No. 2, of Jersey City, 20 men, Capt. George Stevens.

Canton No. 4, of Patterson, N. J., 25 men, Capt. Joseph Graves.

Canton Mt. Royal, of Canada, Capt. J. J. Head.

Division of the East.

Major-Gen. E. BURRITT PALMER, commanding.

Staff. — Col. E. M. Estes of Springfield, Mass., chief of staff; Lieut.-Col. C. Belder Smith of Lawrence, Mass., adjutant-general; Major C. G. G. Reynolds of Boston, Mass., assistant adjutant-general; Lieut.-Col. Charles B. Pratt of Worcester, inspector-general; Lieut.-Col. Daniel E. Frasier of Cambridge, quartermaster-general; Lieut.-Col. George A. Calla-

han, Lewiston, Me., commissary-general; Lieut.-Col. H. B. Perry of New Haven, Ct., chief of equipment; Lieut.-Col. D. S. Woodworth of Fitchburg, Mass., surgeon-general; Lieut.-Col. Charles A. Jewell of Plymouth, N. H., judge-advocate-general; Major A. L. Fessenden of Townsend, Mass., aide-de-camp; Major George A. Drew of Lewiston, Me., aide-de-camp; Major C. W. Buker of Providence, R. I., aide-de-camp; Major Joseph A. Verge of Boston, banneret. Also the following aides-de-camp for the Department of Massachusetts: Major Albert M. Coy of Boston, Major Charles H. Kezer of Salem, Major Joseph B. Tupper of Lynn, Major Joseph M. Adams of Cambridge, Major M. J. Ferrin of Stoneham, Major Thomas B. Gifford of New Bedford, Major W. E. Putney of Fitchburg, Major F. H. Mudge of Boston, Major Horace A. Roberts of Lynn, Major Jacob Bensemoil of Boston, Major E. W. Brown of Charlestown, Major M. G. Perkins of Lowell, Major M. W. McClure of Cambridge, Major A. J. E. Lord of Boston, Major Melvin C. Grant of Chelsea, Major A. H. Stocker of Northampton, Major Warren W. Potter of Haverhill, Major George E. Gray of Boston, Major Oliver S. Roberts of Lynn.

FIRST BRIGADE.

Brig.-Gen. C. A. CUSHMAN, Commander.

Lieut.-Col. Frank E. Brow, Fall River, chief of staff; Major Thomas Miller, Somerville, assistant adjutant-general; Major D. A. Sanborn, Somerville, assistant quartermaster-general; Major S. G. Gunn, Lynn, assistant commissary-general; Major Frederick Alford, Boston, assistant equipment-general; Major A. E. Paine, Brockton, assistant surgeon-general; Major Wallace Bates, Lynn, chief inspector; Major William H. Sweetland, Providence, assistant judge-advocate-general; Capt. M. H. Wilder, Somerville, and Capt. George G. Osgood, Amesbury, aides-de-camp; Capt. J. Frank Bissone, Lynn, banneret.

City Band of Boston, 25 pieces.

First Regiment Fife and Drum Corps, 30 pieces.

FIRST REGIMENT OF MASSACHUSETTS.

Col. W. A. WAUGH, commander; lieutentant-colonel, William H. Oakes, Charlestown; major 1st battalion, William F. Field, Boston; major 2d battalion, J. C. Smith, Cambridgeport; major 3d battalion, William H. Ralph, Somerville; major 4th battalion, George D. Wemyss, Charlestown.

Staff. — Capt. W. H. Martin, adjutant; Major E. C. Gove, surgeon; Capt. Smith, quartermaster; Capt. Newgent, commissary.

G. C. Shawmut, No. 1, of Boston.

Component 1. — Acting captain, Lieut. T. E. Worthman, 43 men.

Component 2. — Captain, Alonzo Spear; lieutenant, J. P. Clark; ensign, S. W. Sprague; 35 men.

Component 3. — Captain, J. E. Palmer; lieutenant, George A. King; ensign, Charles M. Campbell; 45 men.

Component 4. — Captain, Orrin P. Ford; lieutenant, J. S. Lock; 30 men.

G. C. Cambridge, No. 2, of Cambridgeport.

Component 5. — Captain, E. Bettinson; lieutenant, Joseph M. Adams; ensign, F. A. Lull; 68 men.

Component 6. — Captain, Charles C. Littlefield; lieutenant, Francis Overton; ensign, Israel Loring; 31 men.

G. C. Washington, No. 6, of Somerville.

Component 16. — Captain, J. L. R. Eaton; lieutenant, Frank A. Noyes; ensign, T. E. Bennett; 65 men.

G. C. Mascott, No. 12, of Boston.

Component 35. — Capt. F. A. E. Hamilton; lieutenant, G. T. Quimby; ensign, John A. Ilsley; 35 men.

Component 36. — Captain, A. P. Lake; lieutenant, William L. Deming; ensign, George E. Hayden; 30 men.

G. C. Ridgley, No. 13, of Chelsea.

Component 38. — Lieutenant, George F. Oliver, commanding; ensign, Charles K. Tinkton; 30 men.

Component 39. — Captain, H. W. Smith; lieutenant, Frank C. Butler; ensign, J. E. Smith; 40 men.

G. C. Bunker Hill, No. 7, of Charlestown.

Captain, F. E. Towle; lieutenant, T. G. Turner; ensign, Frank Meredith; 27 men.

Lynn Brass Band, 25 pieces.

Major Willett, Fife and Drum Corps of Haverhill, 12 pieces.

FOURTH MASSACHUSETTS REGIMENT.

Col. ARTHUR W. LARKIN, commander, Lynn.

Lieut.-Col. Mark F. Hutchins, Lynn; major 1st battalion, J. Q. Bennett, of Gloucester; major 2d battalion, A. H. Sawtelle, of Lynn; major 3d battalion, John N. Ellsworth, Jr., Haverhill; quartermaster, Capt. W. H. Welch, of Newburyport; commissary, H. W. Howard, of Lynn; assistant surgeon, J. L. Towne, of Lynn; surgeon, Major F. H. Allen, of Haverhill; abjutant, W. B. Spurr, of Lynn.

G. C. Unity, No. 5, of Salem.

Component 13. — Captain, C. D. Bliss; lieutenant, F. J. Gifford; ensign, A. R. Wilder; 25 men.

Component 14. — Captain, W. E. Luscomb; lieutenant, C. W. Wallace; ensign, George Tarbox; 40 men.

Component 15. — Captain, John Karcher; lieutenant, J. E. Graham; ensign, G. W. Hodgkins.

G. C. Palestine, No. 11, of Lynn. — Major W. F. Hutchins, commanding.

Component 31. — Captain, J. R. Story; lieutenant, S. W. Swain; ensign, A. B. Wamsley; 65 men.

Component 32. — Captain, A. W. Barker; lieutenant, W. I. Beeksford; ensign, John I. Pratt; 40 men.

Component 33. — Captain, B. H. Oliver; lieutenant, H. B. Wamsley; ensign, H. H. Allen; 30 men.

Component 34. — Captain, I. O. Willey; lieutenant, C. S. Hitchings; ensign, E. M. Smith; 25 men.

G. C. Eagle, No. 14, of Haverhill. — Captain, J. Frank Miles, commanding.

Encampments 40 and 41. — Lieutenant, H. L. Perkins, commanding; ensign, G. J. Deane; 70 men.

Canton Harmony, No. 47, of Newburyport.

Captain, S. J. Ford; lieutenant, J. J. Prevaux; ensign, C. H. De Rochmont; 45 men.

Tubbs Band of Norwich, 25 pieces.

FIRST REGIMENT, RHODE ISLAND.

Col. MARCUS W. MORTON; Lindsay Anderson, lieutenant-colonel; Harvey Huestis, major; William H. Gurney, major; Thomas I. Hudson, adjutant; Edward A. Luther, quartermaster; William H. T. Mosley, commissary; John D. Peterson, surgeon; William Fred Fish, assistant surgeon; James A. Charnley, chaplain; Peter Trumpler, sergeant major; Edward B. Luther, quartermaster sergeant; Thomas C. Perkins, trumpeter; John M. Beatty, commissary sergeant.

Canton Shaffner, No. 1, of Providence.

Lieut. Edward A. Bigeley, commanding; ensign, Fred T. Buffum; 45 men.

Canton What Cheer, No. 2, of Providence.

Captain, Henry A. Claflin; lieutenant, Henry A. Barney; ensign, J. I. Davis; 30 men.

Canton King Philip, No. 3, of Providence.

Captain, Nelson Anderson, 6 men, acting as color guard.

Canton Providence, No. 4, of Providence.

Captain, Samuel E. Wheldon; lieutenant, Charles F. Brown; ensign, H. F. Carpenter; 30 men.

Canton Miller, No. 5, of Bristol.

Captain, B. W. Snow; lieutenant, John H. Adams; ensign, Jesse Wilson; 20 men.

Canton Mazeppa, No. 6, of Providence.

Captain, E. W. Campbell; lieutenant, T. I. Hudson; ensign, George W. Brown; 15 men.

Canton Pawtucket, No. 7, of Pawtucket.

Captain, Alexander Strauss; lieutenant, G. W. Esterbrook; ensign, C. T. Curtis; 39 men.

Canton Sowamset, No. 8, of Warren.

Captain, Daniel Gladding; lieutenant, John H. Brown; ensign, John S. Littlefield; 12 men.

Washington Canton, No. 1, District of Columbia.

Captain, John T. Chauncy; 30 men.

Hill's New Bedford Band, 25 pieces.

FIRST SEPARATE BATTALION, MASSACHUSETTS.

Major C. H. HOLDEN, commander, New Bedford; adjutant, Frank Bly; quartermaster, Henry R. Burbeck; chaplain, Edward Dickerman.

G. C. New Bedford, No. 15, of New Bedford.

Component 42. — Captain, James L. Wilbur; lieutenant, W. H. H. Gibbs; ensign, Andrew J. Smith.

Component 43. — Captain, T. J. Gifford; lieutenant, Robert W. Tabor; ensign, M. F. Fitchtenmey.

Canton Beard, No. 45, of Fall River.

Captain, Francis E. Brown; lieutenant, Albert E. Chase; ensign, E. N. Ripley.

Canton Nemasket, No. 46, of Brockton.

Captain, T. S. Atwood; lieutenant, E. W. Gorham; ensign, J. B. Pratt.

SECOND BRIGADE.

Brig.-Gen. W. F. EWELL, commander, Worcester; Lieut.-Col. J. S. Hinman, chief of staff, New Haven, Ct.; Major Samuel F. Myrick, assistant adjutant-general, Worcester; Major W. H. Sears, assistant quartermaster-general, Worcester; Major Frank Tracey, assistant commissary-general; Major E. M. Estes, assistant chief of equipment; Major A. W. Rose, judge-advocate general, Worcester.

Florence Band, 25 pieces.

THIRD MASSACHUSETTS REGIMENT.

Col. E. F. CROSS, commander, Springfield; lieutenant-colonel, W. J. Burghardt, Westfield; 1st major, G. F. Amidon, Springfield;

2d major, G. H. Carpenter, Griswoldville; adjutant, Capt. H. T. Bennett, Springfield; surgeon, Major J. K. Wiley, Springfield; quartermaster, Capt. W. H. Reardon, Springfield; commissary, Capt. F. F. Kimberly, Springfield; assistant surgeon, Capt. E. C. Keonig, Easthampton; chaplain, Capt. Harrison Johnson, Springfield.

Non-commissioned. — Sergeant-major, G. H. Smith, Northampton; quartermaster sergeant, J. L. Lodge, Springfield; commissary sergeant, W. H. Draper, North Adams; hospital sergeant, C. H. Berry, North Adams; equipment sergeant, S. C. Downs, Springfield; color sergeant, S. H. Aldrich, Springfield; trumpeter, E. F. Wallace, Springfield.

G. C. Springfield, No. 10, of Springfield.

Component 23. — Captain, J. L. Strong; lieutenant, W. G. Fielding; 27 men.

Component 24. — Captain, W. Lathrop; lieutenant, E. M. Estus; ensign, C. H. Lewis; 24 men.

Component 25. — Captain, T. A. Allen; lieutenant, C. H. Rust; ensign, W. H. Parker; 18 men.

Canton Colfax, No. 28, of North Adams.

Captain, P. M. Farley; lieutenant, Frank R. S. Smith; ensign, George E. Phillips; 27 men.

Canton Meadow City, No. 29, of Northampton.

Captain, D. A. Graves; lieutenant, J. W. Palmer; ensign, L. W. Rhodes; 30 men.

G. C. Tabor, No. 8, of Shelburne Falls.

Component 20. — Captain, Herbert Newell; lieutenant, J. T. Severance; ensign, T. C. Cronan; 35 men.

Carter's Band, 30 pieces.

Saracus Drum Corps, 9 pieces.

FIRST REGIMENT, CONNECTICUT.

Col. CHARLES B. FOSTER, New Haven; senior lieutenant-colonel, George N. Moses, New Haven; junior lieutenant-colonel, C. A. Davis, Hartford; major 1st battalion, Stephen D. Moore, Norwich; major 2d battalion, Peter Terhune, New Haven;

major 3d battalion, Charles L. Peck, Bridgeport; major 4th battalion, Thomas W. Capen, Stamford; adjutant and chief of staff, Frank B. Lane, New Haven; quartermaster, Capt. Henry C. Goodwin, New Haven; commissary, Capt. Julius A. Bristol, Ansonia: surgeon, Major O. G. Bailey, Norwich; assistant surgeon, Capt. W. B. Beebe, Bridgeport; chaplain, Capt. W. H. Rich, Stamford; sergeant major, Henry Longden, Meriden; quartermaster sergeant, David A. Frias, Hartford; commissary sergeant, Harris L. Crofut, Danbury; color sergeant, Fitch Maynard, Norwich; hospital sergeant, Sidney D. Tufts, Meriden; trumpeter, Henry Klemmer, New Haven.

Canton Capital City, No. 1, of Hartford.

Captain, Harry Avery; lieutenant, Frank C. Hobbs; ensign, S. J. Riley; 35 men.

Canton Meriden, No. 2, of Meriden.

Captain, G. R. Southworth; lieutenant, William Ridley; ensign, Eugene Blake; 29 men.

Canton Oneco, No. 3, of Norwich.

Captain, William H. Burnett; lieutenant, H. J. Adams; 35 men.

G. C. Sassarus, No. 1, of New Haven.

Component 4. — Captain, Peter Terhune; lieutenant, F. B. Lane; ensign, C. J. Rabanus; 24 men.

Component 5. — Captain, J. S. Hinman; lieutenant, E. L. Wright; ensign, C. W. Kellog; 20 men.

Canton Golden Rule, No. 9, of New Haven. — Captain, M. A. Ray; lieutenant, Walter Pond; ensign, George E. Beck; 30 men.

Canton Aurora, No. 12, of New Haven. — Captain, Frank Meyer; lieutenant, Frederick Ploeger; ensign, Henry Butcher; 32 men.

Grand Canton, of Bridgeport, No. 2.

Component 10. — Captain, Eugene Ward; lieutenant, Charles H. Burr; ensign, C. H. Bradlee; 20 men.

Component 11. — Captain, H. Wright; lieutenant, B. T. Bulkley; 13 men.

Canton Totoket, No. 8, of Ansonia. — Captain, A. N. Bartholomew; lieutenant, W. W. Wallace; ensign, A. P. Kirkham; 27 men.

Canton Waterbury, No. 14, of Waterbury. — Captain, Thomas B. Martin; lieutenant, William A. Holman; ensign, D. L. Dickinson.

Canton Thomas Wildey, No. 6, of Stamford. — Captain, E. B. Carey; lieutenant, A. Balcon; ensign, E. A. Toms; 15 men.

Canton Norwalk, No. 16, of Norwalk. — Captain A. A. Betts; lieutenant, John A. Kinney; ensign, G. A. Frank; 19 men.

Canton Excelsior, No. 7, of Middletown. — Captain, D. Dickerson; lieutenant, A. B. Miller; ensign, H. R. Young; 18 men.

Canton Danbury, No. 15, of Danbury. — Captain, George S. Purdy; lieutenant, Edward Stone; ensign, William H. Hoyt; 30 men.

Canton Oasis, No. 13, of Meriden. — Captain, W. D. Ross; lieutenant, W. M. Quisted; ensign, W. H. Minchin; 25 men.

THIRD BRIGADE.

Brig.-Gen. O. B. WHITON, commander, Portland, Me.

FIRST REGIMENT OF MAINE.

Colonel, HENRY M. SPRAGUE, Auburn; lieutenant-colonel, Rodney B. Capen, Augusta; majors, 1st battalion, James O. Nickerson, Lewiston; 2d battalion, Frank L. Moseley, Portland; 3d battalion, William Z. Clayton, Bangor; adjutant, Freeman F. Merrill, Portland; quartermaster, Albert B. Nealy, Lewiston; commissary, Arthur S. Melcher, Auburn; surgeon, R. D. Ribber, Bath; sergeant major, George F. Johnson, Portland; quartermaster sergeant, George H. Hale, Lewiston; commissary sergeant, William H. Teague, Lewiston.

G. C. Worumbus, No. 1, of Lewiston. — Major J. O. Nickerson, captain.

Component 2. — Captain, George W. Proctor; lieutenant, C. H. Barron; ensign, James Sherman.

Component 3. — Lieutenant, Frank L. Noble; ensign, John E. Miller.

Component 6. — Captain, John W. Babson; lieutenant, E. G. Sprague; ensign, V. B. Taylor.

Component 7. — Captain, A. A. A. Miller; lieutenant, Charles W. Campbell; ensign, Frank A. Chase.

G. C. Ridgely, No. 2, of Portland.

Component 1. — Captain, Frank L. Moseley; lieutenant, William E. Plummer; ensign, H. C. Jordan.

Component 5. — Captain, H. K. Colesworthy; lieutenant, F. F. Merrill; ensign, Fred. Haskell.

Canton Pallas, No. 4, of Belfast. — Captain, F. A. Follet; lieutenant, George A. Hutchins; ensign, A. G. Spencer.

Canton Wildey, No. 8, of Norway. — Captain, W. W. Whitmarsh; lieutenant, George P. Young; ensign, C. H. Sargeant.

Canton Jeptha, No. 9, of Augusta. — Captain, Frank L. Pond; lieutenant, George H. Clark; ensign, E. R. Lewis.

Canton King, No. 10, of Bath. — Captain, J. H. Hanscom; lieutenant, V. P. Emory; ensign, M. M. Lemont.

Canton Columbia, No. 11, of North Berwick. — Captain, William B. Austin; lieutenant, G. H. Wentworth; ensign, E. W. Pirkins.

Canton Evergreen, No. 12, of Gardiner. — Captain, John. C. Landor; lieutenant, J. F. Purrington; ensign, T. B. Goodrich.

Grand Canton, Bangor, No. 3.

Component 14. — Captain, William Z. Clayton; lieutenant, George I. Brown; ensign, I. N. Cluff.

FIRST REGIMENT OF NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Henry A. Farrington, colonel, Manchester; L. S. Richardson, lieutenant colonel, Concord; Edmund Tetley, major 1st battalion, Laconia; George G. Chase, major 2d battalion, Manchester; J. S. Abbott, major 3d battalion, Dover; Warren H. Corning, adjutant, Concord; D. R. Prescott, quartermaster, Manchester; F. M. Davis, commissary, Keene; George H. Larabee, surgeon, Suncook; A. T. Pinkham, assistant surgeon, Dover; John Gillis, chaplain, Manchester.

Non-commissioned Staff. — Sumner Nims, sergeant major; Henry C. Cunningham, quartermaster sergeant, Keene; George Saunders, commissary, Manchester.

G. C. Ridley, No. 2, of Manchester. — Captain, George C. Chase; lieutenant, E. G. Sanborn; ensign, G. A. Whitney.

Component 8. — Captain, C. L. Walker; lieutenant, C. D. Summer; ensign, F. A. Taylor.

Canton Parker, No. 3, of Dover. — Captain, F. P. Hodgdon; lieutenant, Samuel H. Goodwin; ensign, George S. Smith.

Canton General Stark, No. 4, of Suncook. — Captain, G. P. Appleton; lieutenant, R. N. Paine; ensign, C. N. Zanes.

Canton Osgood, No. 5, of Laconia. — Captain, E. Tetley; lieutenant, G. R. Leavitt; ensign, W. H. Lamprey.

Canton Ashuelot, No. 11, of Keene. — Captain, W. H. Haines; lieutenant, E. M. Keyes; ensign, F. E. Joy.

SEPARATE BATTALION OF VERMONT.

Canton Lafayette, of Burlington. — Captain, L. G. Grant; lieutenant, L. G. Burnham; ensign, L. B. Leavitt.

Canton Crescent, of St. Johnsbury. — Captain, D. P. Cilly; lieutenant, G. Beck; ensign, F. W. Carr.

Canton Palestine, of Brattleboro. — Captain, C. R. Steavens; lieutenant, E. R. Parker; ensign, J. C. Tinoon.

CIVIC PROCESSION.

Reeves' American Band.

Chief, Capt. William H. Oakes, commanding Bunker Hill Encampment, No. 5, 150 men, escorting Col. C. H. PORTER, Chief Marshal.

William H. Ruddick, Chief of Staff.

Honorary Staff. — William Pickering, W. W. Tuttle, J. W. Wiggin, George H. Ellis, W. G. Smith, Dr. C. B. Belt, Frank H. Atwood, J. H. Bowker, W. H. Seaver, A. F. Means, George D. Brown, H. V. Hayward, D. A. Clark, W. W. Rawson, M. V. P. Libby, George L. Huntoon, George Gibbs, Col. F. A. Lull.

Special Aids. — Charles Waugh, Bugler; D. O. Felt, D. Henderson, J. W. Moore, W. J. Richardson, W. P. Thaxter, J. G. Scott, J. M. Richardson, Charles Gregg, E. M. Rumery, A. W. Herrick.

FIRST DIVISION.

Capt. A. W. Hersey, Division Marshal.

Aids. — J. P. Emond, Chief of Staff; George E. Harvey, W. H. Abbott, S. G. Bent, Dr. F. A. Locke, E. J. McElroy, J. Stuart, L. Hall, W. H. Maxwell, Carl V. Jaeger, C. O. Newell, Harry Ellis.

Friendship Cornet Band, of Winchester, Va., 21 pieces, W. Shaw, leader.

Encampment Drill Association, of Baltimore, Md., 49 men, Capt. James Young, commanding.

Plymouth (Mass.) Silver Fife and Bugle Corps.

Commonwealth Lodge, No. 3, of Boston, Leroy M. Bickford, Marshal, 67 men.

Battery B Band, of Worcester, 34 pieces, E. D. Ingraham, leader,

De Soto Lodge, No. 155, of Springfield, 75 men, P. G. Henry Denver, Marshal.

Nashua Fife and Bugle Corps, 10 pieces.

Granite Lodge, No. 1, of Nashua, N. H., J. A. Cobb, Marshal, 40 men.

Salem Brass Band, 25 pieces, R. E. Reinwold, leader.

Bethesda Lodge, No. 30, of South Boston, 200 men, J. A. Mackie, Marshal, escorting as their guests, —

National Band of Providence, 50 pieces, T. W. Hedley.

Crescent Lodge, No. 24, of Providence, R. I., 75 men, A. E. Searle, Marshal.

Weymouth Band, 25 pieces, W. F. Baker, leader.

Siloam Lodge, No. 2, of Boston, 100 men, J. F. McKenzie, Marshal.

Donnini's Band, 22 men.

Oriental Lodge, No. 10, of Boston, 125 men, George L. Eldridge, Marshal.

First Regiment Fife and Drum Corps, 15 pieces.

Tremont Lodge, No. 15, 100 men, of Boston, George B. Baxter, Marshal.

Medfield Band, 22 pieces.

Herman Lodge, No. 133, of Boston, 55 men, P. G. Henry Mais, Marshal.

Montezuma Lodge, No. 33, of Boston, 52 men, Albert F. Lauten, Marshal.

Post 15 Veteran G. A. R. Band, 25 men, Charles B. Karscheck, leader.

Bunker Hill Lodge, No. 14, of Charlestown, 75 men, G. W. Stinson, Marshal, escorting as their guests —

Goff's City Band, of Providence, 31 men, W. T. Goff, drum-major; E. F. Carr, leader.

Roger Williams Lodge, No. 3, of Providence, R. I., 112 men, William Twombly, Marshal.

Hyde Park Drum Corps, 25 pieces, W. J. Wright.

Forest Lodge, No. 148, of Hyde Park, 145 men, G. L. Eldridge, Marshal.

SECOND DIVISION.

JOSEPH BRADBURY, Division Marshal.

Aids. — J. B. Bennett, J. F. Neal, A. G. Pike, J. Frank Stackpole.

White's Military Band, 25 men.

Good Samaritan Lodge, No. 8, of Pawtucket, R. I., 150 men, Chas. H. Bloodgood, Marshal.

Fife and Drum Corps.

Olive Branch Lodge, No. 37, of Rhode Island, 56 men, John Hilliard, Marshal.

Olneyville Temperance Cadets, 8 pieces.

Manufacturers' Lodge, No. 15, of Olneyville, R. I., Robert E. Shaw, Marshal.

Colt's First Regiment Band, 34 pieces.

Enterprise Lodge, No. 22, of Pawtucket, R. I., 80 men, H. H. Sager, Marshal.

Warren Brass Band, 25 pieces.

Narragansett Lodge, No. 7, of Westerly, R. I., 75 men, C. H. Palmer, Marshal.

Roger Williams Drum Corps, 5 pieces.

Amity Lodge, No. 6, of Rhode Island, 75 men, J. W. Sinister, Marshal.

Continental Band, 11 pieces.

Hope Lodge, No. 4, of Providence, R. I., 75 men, Albert C. Winsor, Marshal.

Eagle Lodge, No. 2, of Rhode Island, 50 men, Thomas B. James, Marshal.

THIRD DIVISION.

North Chelmsford Brass Band, J. P. Larkin, leader, with 30 pieces.

Col. C. E. FARRINGTON, Division Marshal.

Aids. — J. E. Parker, Chief of Staff; J. T. Trask, David Brady, E. B. Wallace, J. N. Knights, and H. B. Nay.

Chief, Capt. Charles H. Kimball, commanding.

Wannalancet Encampment, No. 39, B. F. Hale, 1st captain; F. Belvale, lieutenant; 100 men.

Merrimack Lodge, No. 7, of Lowell, Edwin E. Stackpole, marshal; 75 men.

Grand Army Band of Post No. 120, of Lowell, with Mr. Eugene F. Morrill as leader, 21 pieces.

Lowell Lodge, No. 95, of Lowell, Charles H. Flanders, marshal; James McKissock, G. M.; and W. H. Worcester, V. G.; with 75 men in line.

Oberlin Lodge, No. 28, Lowell, A. Bohonan, marshal; G. H. Smith, N. G.; W. B. F. McKissock, V. G.; 50 men in line.

Lincoln Lodge, No. 188, of Lowell, with 25 men, associated with the Oberlin Lodge.

Lawrence Brass Band in scarlet uniform.

Lawrence Encampment, No. 31, of Lawrence, commanded by Capts. Joseph S. Austin and John Evans, consisted of 50 men, escorting the other Lawrence brethren.

United Brothers Lodge, No. 122, of Lawrence, with F. H. Colderwood commanding, had over 100 men in line.

The 1st Regiment Drum Corps.

Columbia Lodge, No. 29, of Stoneham, W. F. Hadley, marshal; Charles F. Brown, N. G.; George Tibbetts, V. G.; 55 men.

Melrose Lodge, No. 157, of Melrose, Joseph Grundy, marshal, had some 50 men.

Beacon Lodge, No. 175, of East Pepperell, P. J. Kemp, marshal; L. C. Robbins, N. G.; A. C. Billings, V. G.; had 24 men in line.

The North Framingham Fife and Drum Corps, H. D. Eastman, leader.

Takewambait Lodge, No. 59, of Natick, W. F. Demerritt, marshal; George Hayes, N. G.; George Lincoln, V. G.; with 80 men.

The Marlboro Brass Band, A. D. Baker, leader, with 24 pieces.

Lancaster Lodge, No. 89, of Clinton, Col. E. G. Stevens; James Pollock, Jr., N. G.; P. Sawyer, V. G.; 125 men in line.

Leominster Lodge, No. 86, of Leominster, H. N. Spring, marshal; A. L. Walker, N. G.; J. C. Chapin, V. G.; had 60 men.

Centennial Lodge, of West Boylston, G. A. Howe, marshal; M. H. Brown, N. G.; J. Smith, V. G.; 25 men.

Hyde Park Fife and Drum Corps, William Wright, leader, with 24 pieces.

Forest Lodge, No. 148, of Hyde Park, George L. Eldredge, marshal; Edwin Price, N. G.; Edwin J. Tuckman, V. G.; 150 strong.

FOURTH DIVISION.

Fitchburg Band, G. A. Patz, leader; Thomas E. Kielty, drum-major; 26 pieces.

Col. H. G. GREEN, of the 6th regiment, division marshal.

Aids. — H. C. Bisphal, C. C. Kendall, Ulmer Millett, G. A. Whitney.

King David Encampment, No. 42, of Fitchburg; commander, Col. George E. Goodrich, 50 men.

Mt. Roulstone Lodge, No. 98, of Fitchburg, 75 men, Major J. W. Bride, marshal; E. F. Stone, N. G.

American Watch Company Band, of Waltham, 24 pieces; leader, I. H. Rollinson, escorting

Prospect Lodge, No. 35, of Waltham, 175 men; M. H. Stevens, marshal; F. E. Wells, N. G.

Noddle Island Fife and Drum Corps, 25 pieces; leader, J. E. Barry, escorting

Battalion composed of Winnisimmet, Mystic, and Eastern Star Lodges, H. W. Atkins, marshal of battalion.

Winnisimmet Lodge, No. 24, of Chelsea, 80 men; John Duncan, marshal; Calvin W. Sawyer, N. G.

Eastern Star Lodge, No. 143, of East Boston, 100 men; D. H. Jones, marshal; W. W. Stewart, N. G.

Mystic Lodge, No. 51, of Chelsea, 75 men; George W. White, marshal; James E. Baker, N. G.

Lawrence Light Guard Drum Corps, of Medford, 8 pieces; John Reardon, leader, escorting

Mt. Sinai Lodge, No. 169, of North Cambridge, 43 men; W. A. Mentzer, marshal; A. T. Cummings, N. G.

Newburyport Cadet Band, 22 pieces; Will Bailey, leader, escorting

Quascacunquen Lodge, No. 39, of Newburyport, 130 men; Alexander Leach, marshal; Charles S. Post, N. G.

Martland's Brockton Band, 26 pieces; William J. Martland, leader; Andrew Grant, drum major, escorting

Friendship Lodge, No. 20, of Cambridgeport, 75 men; Capt. Levi Hawkes, marshal; E. P. Stacey, N. G.; escorting as guests,

Marine Lodge, No. 96, of Provincetown, 100 men; James A. Small, marshal; J. A. Rich, N. G.

Plymouth Band, 24 pieces; Henry Barnes, leader, escorting

Sagamore Encampment, 30 men, S. H. Doten, commander.

Mayflower Lodge, of Plymouth, 50 men; Lemuel Bradford, 2d, marshal; Joseph Gilman, N. G.

Allston Drum Corps, 5 pieces, C. H. Dana, leader, escorting

Cambridge Lodge, No. 13, 85 men; Samuel T. Sinclair, marshal; James D. Morse, N. G.

Taunton Drum Corps, 16 pieces, Charles Studley, drum-major, escorting

Oasis Lodge, of Somerville, 75 men; W. S. Howe, marshal; W. F. Flint, N. G.

Gardner Military Band, 23 pieces; A. J. Abbott, leader, escorting

William Ellison Lodge, No. 185, of Gardner, Mass., 75 men; S. T. Chamberlain, marshal; W. F. Leonard, N. G.

FIFTH DIVISION.

Col. WESLEY A. GOVE, Division Marshal.

Aids. — J. G. Scott, W. A. Waterhouse, E. H. Wise, F. E. Page.

Worcester City Band.

Chief, Capt. J. J. Upham, commanding.

Mt. Vernon Encampment, No. 53, of Worcester, 55 men

Ridgely Lodge, No. 112, of Worcester, 65 men, Edward G. Francis, marshal.

Middleboro Band.

Col. S. C. Hart, commanding battalion.

Acushnet Lodge, No. 41, of New Bedford, 75 men, S. W. Godfrey, marshal.

Vesta Lodge, No. 166, of New Bedford, 75 men, William M. B. Topham, marshal.

Middleboro Lodge, No. 135, of Middleboro, 55 men, C. H. Tobey, marshal.

Wankinquoah Lodge, No. 119, of Wareham, 40 men, J. J. Gammon, marshal.

Regular Army Fife, Drum, and Bugle Corps, of Fall River.

Mt. Hope Lodge, No. 63, of Fall River, 34 men.

Elysian Lodge, No. 73, of Somerset, 24 men, John Fleet, marshal.

Friendly Union Lodge, No. 164, of Fall River, 48 men, Fred A. Norton, marshal.

North Dighton Band, 22 pieces.

Good Samaritan Lodge, No. 19, of Taunton, 75 men, L. M. Witherell, marshal.

King Philip Lodge, No. 44, of Taunton, 35 men, J. H. Pizer, marshal.

Drum Corps.

Maynard Lodge, No. 131, of Maynard, 50 men, George V. Ball, marshal.

Attleboro Band.

Orient Lodge, No. 165, of Attleboro, 125 men, J. Slater, marshal.

Aurora Lodge, No. 106, of North Attleboro, 80 men, T. M. Stears, marshal.

Drum Corps.

Souhegan Lodge, No. 38, of Wakefield, Charles A. Cheney, marshal.

Mattakesett Lodge, No. 110, of Duxbury, 40 men, James Downey, marshal.

SIXTH DIVISION.

Col. GEO. H. BLINN, Division Marshal.

Aids. — Wm. W. Pindar, J. O. Record, H. H. Osborn, Wm. Heron, Chief, Capt. H. A. Walker, commanding.

Quinshepaug Encampment, of Milford, 65 men, escorting Tisquantum Lodge, No. 46, of Milford, 45 men.

Lynn Cadet Band.

Richard W. Drown Lodge, No. 106, of Lynn, 88 men, G. H. Gleason, marshal.

Fraternity Lodge, No. 118, of Salem, 60 men, Fred Tebbetts, marshal.

Norwood Brass Band.

Tiot Lodge, No. 50, of Norwood, W. F. Taylor, marshal, 60 men.

Brighton Drum Corps.

Nonantum Lodge, No. 116, of Brighton, S. H. Mitchell, marshal, 75 men.

Dahlgren Drum and Fife Corps.

Warren Lodge, No. 18, of Roxbury, W. L. Hicks, marshal, 65 men.

Saugus Drum Corps.

Putman Lodge, No. 81, of Roxbury, 51 men, W. H. Emery, marshal.

Randolph Brass Band.

W. A. Croak, commanding battalion.

Rising Star Lodge, No. 76, of Randolph, 56 men.

Puritan Lodge, No. 179, of South Braintree, 35 men.

Stoughton Lodge, No. 72, of Stoughton, 40 men.
5th Regiment Band.
J. F. Winslow, commanding battalion.
Webster Lodge, No. 113, of Whitman, 60 men.
Wildey Lodge, No. 21, of South Weymouth, 60 men.
Standish Lodge, No. 177, of Rockland, 60 men.
H. T. Smith, marshal.
Massasoit Lodge, No. 69, of Brockton, 75 men.
Essex Band.
Magnolia Lodge, No. 149, of Manchester, 35 men, R. E. Calder, marshal.

SEVENTH DIVISION.

Division No. 7 consisted of Odd Fellows and guests in carriages.

Division Marshal, Major GEORGE E. ALDRICH.

Chief of staff, Alexander Childs, Hyde Park; guides, J. H. Blanchard, Dr. G. F. Walker, R. Corson, W. French.
Ancient Landmark Lodge, No. 32, with 26 members.
Neponset Lodge, No. 84, five carriages, containing 20 members. Noble Grand, George W. Richardson; Vice Grand, G. W. Tidd.
Lafayette Lodge, No. 31, of Watertown, three carriages, Noble Grand, George R. Aston.
Winnisimmet Lodge, No. 24, of Chelsea, three carriages.
Eastern Star, No. 143, of East Boston, three carriages.
West Lynn, No. 65, and Glenmere, No. 39, one carriage.
Quinobequin Lodge, No. 70, of Jamaica Plain, three carriages.
Warren Lodge, No. 18, of Boston Highlands, five carriages.
Orient Lodge, No. 165, of Attleboro, two carriages.
Waban Lodge, No. 156, of Newton, three carriages.
Oasis Lodge, No. 146, of Somerville, three carriages.
Mt. Sinai Lodge, No. 169, of North Cambridge.
Boston Encampment, No. 38, one carriage. Chief Patriarch J. H. Brown.
Siloam Lodge, No. 2, of Boston, five carriages.

Bethesda Lodge, No. 30, of South Boston, six carriages.
Commonwealth Lodge, No. 3, of Boston, three carriages.
Massachusetts Lodge, No. 1, four carriages.
Herman Lodge, No. 133, six carriages.
Quinshepaug Encampment, No. 20, of Milford.
Montezuma Lodge, No. 33, of Boston, two carriages.
Franklin Lodge, No. 23, of Boston, two carriages.
Friendship Lodge, No. 20, of Cambridgeport, four carriages.
Covenant Lodge, No. 16, of Boston, eleven carriages.

The route of the procession was as follows: Through Clarendon and Berkeley Streets, Columbus Avenue, then through Dartmouth to Tremont Street, down Tremont to Temple Place, Washington, Summer, High, Congress, Milk, Broad, State, Washington, School, Beacon, and Arlington Streets. The Patriarchs Militant were especial objects of interest, and occupying the right of the line, were distinguished by their splendid uniforms, and their admirable marching received a general tribute of applause. With their Commander at their head, his staff making a brilliant display, a more imposing spectacle could hardly be conceived. This branch of the Order having but the year before received the official sanction of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, its numbers surprised every one, and its increase was foreshadowed by so auspicious a beginning. In marching all the bodies were proficient, and the exactness of military training was universally displayed. Bands of music were freely interspersed, which had an inspiring effect, the rich banners of the several organizations blazed in the sunlight, gay plumes nodded to the breeze, and shining blades gleamed in the light,

while the richly caparisoned horses of the respective commanders and their supporters gave a grandeur to the scene that was magnificent in the extreme.

Many residences and stores on the streets through which the procession passed were tastefully decorated with flags and bunting, and symbolic devices appeared here and there, denoting fraternal association, while all the rest manifested a natural sympathy with the display and a respect for the Order it represented. The windows along the route were occupied by ladies, whose smiling faces and waving handkerchiefs attested their interest in the scene. Odd Fellows' Hall was elaborately and tastefully decorated, the fine structure appearing to excellent advantage. Prominent among the decorations of the grand stand were the flags of the Order, representing the Sovereign Grand Lodge and the Grand Lodge of Massachusetts.

The scene at this point was very imposing: Deputy Grand Sire White receiving the salute, supported by Grand Master Hill, of the Massachusetts Grand Lodge, on his left. It awoke the enthusiasm of the multitude, and the cheers were hearty and strong. Much enthusiasm was manifested throughout the route, with words of commendation at every step. Passing from State to School Street, the Patriarchs Militant exhibited specimens of eccentric street marching, displaying by their evolutions emblematic figures, that were warmly applauded.

In School Street, opposite City Hall, the procession passed in review before his Honor Mayor O'Brien,

who occupied a stand convenient to the street. The thoroughfare was crowded with spectators who had put themselves into the most seemingly impracticable places, some even looking down from the cornices of the high buildings opposite. His Honor was very gracious, and received the salutes of the host with smiling approval for an hour and a half. The procession then moved up Beacon Street to the State House, where Gov. Robinson was awaiting them, with his staff in uniform, Lieut.-Gov. Ames, Adj.-Gen. Dalton, Surg.-Gen. Holt, Gen. Peach, Col. Frye, Capt. Aaron A. Hale, Col. Thomas E. Major, Councillors Locke and Logan, and other celebrities. A like crowd to that at City Hall occupied every available position, requiring the vigilant action of Sergt.-at-Arms Adams and his assistants to keep the way clear. The customary salutes were given throughout the line, and while the review was going on, the head of the procession had reached the Vendome, through Arlington Street, and was being reviewed in front of the hotel by Lieut.-Gen. Underwood and staff, mounted, which closed the programme of the day, the several organizations returning to their quarters, or departing for their homes by the evening trains. It was in all respects a grand success.

But while the military feature of the procession was so attractive from its superb display, the Encampments and Lodges were no less effective in eliciting admiration. These represented the solid workers of the Order, who, without show, move on in the line of duty, and modestly and quietly perform what is incumbent upon

them in enacting the principles of Odd Fellowship. In the procession they seemed to the careless glance to be of humbler cast than their showy brethren, but the worth was there that distinguishes true manhood and brotherhood, and they marched proudly on, irrespective of applause or favor, shedding the light of fidelity on their less pretending portion of the column, and doing the Order honor by their apparent strength of character. These sturdy qualities were so conspicuous that to the thoughtful the true merit of the demonstration rested mainly with them. They presented a modest but impressive appearance, by their numbers giving evidence of the power of the Order and the substantial worth of those composing it. They did credit to their brilliant escort and to the grand fraternity of which they were so conspicuous a part.

The *morale* of the demonstration consisted in its substantial personality, that evinced sound manhood devoted to purposes of good, bearing out in everything what was claimed at the banquet. The press, with no personal affiliation, was most lavish in its utterances. The Boston *Journal* editorially said: —

"The whole procession showed that the Order is made up of men who are a credit to the communities to which they belong, and who propose to maintain the reputation of their Order by manly conduct."

This was eminently true, for a finer body of men never passed through the streets of Boston. There was not a break in the line of propriety, and every man

seemed to feel that on him, individually, depended the respectability of the entire Order. Acting on this principle, success was assured from the start. The Boston *Herald* of Sept. 23 was more emphatic in its expression:—

"Our citizens," it said, "carried away from this display a pleasant and satisfactory impression of their guests, and it is to be hoped that our guests received not unpleasant impressions of their Boston audience. There was abundant good-humor on both sides. Altogether, there is much in such a gathering of citizens as was witnessed yesterday in our streets which one may consider with honest pride. It was an assemblage of picked men from all parts of the country. There were countenances to be seen again and again which you would pick out of a crowd as the faces of the natural leaders of the people, and these faces were not the exception among these peaceful dispensers of good living. The Odd Fellows made an impression yesterday, as a body, which was greatly in their favor. It made one think better of his kind to look at them. It is men like these who carry the destinies of the country in their heads, and hearts, and hands. They represent the best elements of American nationality, and the occasion of their meeting together as one body, and showing themselves to the public, will long be remembered. Organization is one of the distinguishing features of the American character, and it is organizations of this sort that help on society toward the fulfilment of its mission to the race. This was the spirit and interpretation of yesterday's pageant when regarded in its larger meaning."

"Following the military," said the *Daily Globe* of the same date, "came the civic part of the procession, presenting a body of men of fine and substantial appearance, evidently drawn from the ranks of our intelligent and industrious citizens. Altogether it was a grand human host, well worthy of the warm welcome which Massachusetts through her governor, and Boston through her mayor and city officers, extended to it."

These expressions but voiced the opinion of the public which manifested, unmistakably, the feelings that inspired it as the pageant passed before its eyes. The Order in its true manhood appealed to the people, who could see through its external dress the manly hearts beating below. But more than the above, which are but three specimens of a generous whole, were the expressions of Rev. Emery J. Haynes, of Tremont Temple (Baptist), in regard to the display. It is the more welcome because unexpected, as Tremont Temple under its old rule was a bitter antagonist of Odd Fellowship, and Elders Knapp and Colver waged a crusade against it as bitter as the waters of Marah of the desert. It does no harm to recall it at this time, as the broadmindedness and liberality of the present incumbent of the Temple pulpit has condoned all previous offences, and we are glad that it is so. His remarks were based upon the words from the Second Book of Kings, tenth chapter:

"And he saluted him, and said to him, Is thine heart right, as my heart is with thy heart? . . . It is! If it be, give me thine hand."

Life, said the preacher, is a struggle all through. Men are in peril from persons and things, more by persons than they are by things. Human life is destroyed by earthquake, cyclone, pestilence, and war. At the battle of Chancellorsville more life was destroyed and misery created than by any earthquake this continent has seen. The rum-shop kills more than the yellow fever or cholera. Men are naturally afraid of each other. The young man starts out on the pathway of life, and as he goes farther away from the parental authority and advice, the pathway becomes more strange, and as he passes over rivers, across swamps and bayous, up over cliffs and under the shadow of great mountains, he begins

to be afraid. If perchance a maiden links her fortunes with his and joins in the journey, then there is more danger, for there is a double responsibility attached to him. In his journey he sees a stranger coming. Is it friend or foe? He calls to him, "Who goes there?" If it is a friend, "Give me thine hand!" They meet, and in a common danger form an alliance, steadfast and abiding, and that, I think, is THE SECRET of many fraternities formed; in fact, all but the church; and I am constrained to believe that they have not a little to do with the privileges of the Christain church.

The Masons, Odd Fellows, Knights of Pythias, Knights of the Golden Cross, and other societies, trace their history back to Adam, to the origin of the race. I have no objection to that, whether Adam was a man or the Hebraic name for a race. It is true that all organized society began with his advent on earth. All over the world men band together for good; if for evil, it is a conspiracy, and those who join the band are conspirators.

I think no one with good sense would, in sober judgment, charge any of these societies with being formed to do evil. There is no doubt but they wish kindness to all, and absolutely do kindness to their own kind. Therefore, I have great admiration for every member of the great body. So although I do not know the secrets, yet I hearkened to the tread of the 10,000 in the great parade the past week, and felt that each and every one of their footfalls came down alike on the earth in one throb of sympathy. Should I, a stranger, be jealous, even though I thought that better than the three links, which embody the great principles of Faith, Hope, and Charity, would be the response from the heights of Calvary? In my heart I wished there were 1,000,000 men in that line. If any one thinks that unworthy of a Christian minister, I am sorry for him.

Now as to the question, "Shall I join a fraternity?" Don't think of joining, young man, unless you are willing to devote time and money, and put on and wear the *garments of morality* and good behavior. A mean, stingy man must be an uncomfortable Odd Fellow. A recluse, a solitaire, without the juice of companionship, is not fit to belong to the Order. A crooked stick ought

not to join the Odd Fellows, and perhaps I ought to say, ought not to join the church; but I will not go so far as that. If you are a person who only laugh when you make a dollar, and only weep when you lose one, don't join. If you are not at peace with the world and your fellow-men, if you are a backslider from the church of God, don't join, for no society wants the sweepings and dirt of the Christian church. If you want to join to make money, don't do it. It's the meanest thing a man can do to marry a woman to better his fortune; the next meanest thing is to take a a pew in church to strengthen his credit on the street; and the next is to join a fraternity, with the idea that it will cause his neighbors to buy more fish from his stall and more potatoes from his cellar.

But there are some who don't need to join; they would do just as well without, do just as much good outside. They are the ones that ought to join this benevolent association. They do not need the helping hand; but there are others who are weak who need to be helped. These large-hearted, generous-handed men give character to any organization, and it is character and results that are looked to, for they measure the good accomplished by any fraternal organization. Let the young man go to his father and consult him, get his advice; he will never counsel wrong.

What effect will joining a fraternity have upon the domestic relations? Every married man's duty is, first, even before the church, to his home. I lift my voice against any club, regiment, organization, fraternity, or church that makes any man's domestic circle less blessed or happy. The only danger of the secret society is that it may interfere with the duty to the Christian church. But true ideas of any fraternity will not antagonize true religion, but will form a band of concert to make men true to their Christianity and to their duty in the daily walks of life.

THURSDAY.

The several organizations having returned to their homes, the streets were less suggestive of the fraternal visitation; many members of the party remained,

however, improving the opportunity for outdoor enjoyment. No grass was allowed to grow under the feet of time, and every moment during the day was pleasantly employed by the lady visitors. In the evening a visit to the Hollis Street Theatre was the order, agreeably to the invitation of Manager Isaac B. Rich, a member of the fraternity, and a large number attended, at that agreeable resort, to witness the splendid spectacular drama of "Clio," which gave great delight to the visitors, to whom every attention was paid by the management. It was an act of delicate courtesy, and was appreciated. More would have attended but for a call to Odd Fellows' Hall to witness the exemplification of the Encampment work by Wachusett Encampment, No. 10, of Worcester, which proved an exhibition of rare excellence, and won the admiration of those present by the proficiency displayed in all its parts, which brought the work up to the standard of perfection. The three Patriarchal degrees were exemplified, and it being the first time that the Encampment work had been performed before the Sovereign Grand Lodge, the officers were ambitious to do their best. Wachusett had been selected by the committee for the exemplification, on account of its proficiency. The officers were as follows: C. C. Fuller, C. P.; C. M. Streeter, H. P.; C. B. Dunkerton, S. W.; J. C. Green, J. W.; C. H. Hutchinson, G.; F. W. Leavitt, 1st W.; W. B. Lowney, 2d W.; H. Wesby, 3d W.; M. M. Putman, 4th W.; H. O. Shepard, 1st G. of T.; J. L. Allen, 2d G. of T.; F. B. Fay, I. S. The costumes and the paraphernalia were the most elaborate ever

used. Besides the members of the Sovereign Grand Lodge present, the following officers of the Grand Encampment of Massachusetts were in attendance: Rufus B. Gifford, Grand Patriarch; Francis E. Merriman, Grand High Priest; John P. Loring, Grand Senior Warden; Charles D. Cole, Grand Scribe; Henry A. Bowen, Grand Junior Warden; Henry G. Bean, Grand Sentinel; Moses H. Sibley, Deputy Grand Sentinel.

AT WELLESLEY COLLEGE.

The president of Wellesley College having extended an invitation to the ladies of the Odd Fellows' party to visit the college on Friday afternoon, about one hundred and fifty took a special train from Boston for Wellesley at two o'clock. On arriving at the Wellesley station, barges were in attendance to convey them to the college, making a detour to the Hunnewell Grounds, — a charming locality upon the banks of Lake Waban, extending to a connection with the college grounds, — abounding with the rarest and loveliest of floral and arboreal varieties of cultivation. Though not previously announced, they were met by Mr. Hunnewell, who kindly welcomed them and invited them to an inspection of his grounds and houses, — a privilege he had not granted for a number of years. Then they proceeded to the college, on the opposite side of the lake, in full view from Hunnewell's. Ex-Gov. Claflin received the party and introduced them to Mrs. Henry F. Durant, secretary and treasurer, widow of the founder of the college, and Miss Alice E. Freeman, president

of the institution, in the Browning Room, dedicated to Elizabeth Barrett Browning. Everything was informal and pleasant; a cordial welcome was given, and the visitors were conducted through the main building, Stone Hall, the various cottages, and the grounds, attended by members of the senior class and past graduates. A few recitations were attended, but these were limited, owing to the lateness of the hour. The majority of the girls were in their rooms, or abroad in the grounds for exercise, and there was no obtrusive curiosity to mar the ease of the visitors, who greatly enjoyed the occasion. They visited the grounds, — a domain of three hundred acres, which is kept in superb order, — a broad view of which was had from the college hill, and were greatly pleased with the main building, as picturesque a structure as can be found in the land, beautiful in interior, admirable for location, and unsurpassed for adaptation to the college needs. It is situated upon a bluff on Lake Waban, its turrets visible from a wide circuit, and being remote from the public avenues, its entrance protected by a vigilant lodge-keeper, nothing annoying intrudes itself from the outside to disturb the peace of the classical locality. A very favorable impression was left on the minds of the visitors, who were eloquent in praise of what they had seen. There was nothing comprehended in the experiences of their Boston visit that was superior to this, and, coming back to the college, the Browning Room was particularly admired for its display of elegance and taste. The room is not large, but it

contains objects that warmly commend themselves to visitors of refinement, of which the bust of Mrs. Browning is prominent, whose lineaments (said to be correctly copied) were never before looked upon by one tenth of ordinary visitors, and the bust was an object of deep interest.

After two hours' inspection, bidding farewell to their entertainers, the party embarked for Boston in season for dinner at six o'clock, but enjoying *en route* in the cars a sumptuous lunch that had been prepared for them by the committee. Many of them received the Wellesley College catalogue, which explains the objects, means, and modes of the institution, the noble conception and execution of which have resulted so successfully. It must commend itself to all who desire the advancement and elevation of woman everywhere, and, as is already shown, its list of students comprises names from all the States of the Union and from beyond the sea, even from India, Turkey, and Greece. The visit will be good for both parties, and the college will find the soil of Odd Fellowship congenial for its object (the benefit of woman), its pure principles being directed to every good work, among which this is included. The polite attention of the government of the college will be long held in remembrance by the recipients.

On the way to Wellesley, the ladies forming the party were presented by the committee with a little enamelled silver scarf pin, designed to represent the hub of a wheel divested of its spokes, as a memento of the

visit to "THE HUB," which will, in after years, awaken a glow of kindness for the centre it commemorates.

THE CLOSING UP.

Saturday, the final session of the Sovereign Grand Lodge was held, at which sundry resolutions were adopted, summarizing incidents of the visit, as follows :

Rep. Van Valkenburgh, of Iowa, from the Special Committee on Complimentary Resolutions, made the following report, which was considered, and unanimously adopted : —

To the Sovereign Grand Lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows :

Your Special Committee, on returning thanks to the officials of certain railways and to the Odd Fellows of Boston and Massachusetts, beg leave to submit the following report, to wit : —

Whereas, The officers and members of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, I. O. O. F., and the ladies accompanying them, have been the recipients of many marked courtesies and numerous kindnesses in their pilgrimage to and sojourn in this historic city, so famous for the rich culture of its citizens in art, literature, and science, and for the varied graces that embellish the highest type of civilized society and tend to render life pleasant and enjoyable, and so replete with golden incidents and reminiscences that are of and cluster around its early history; such thrilling interest, being closely allied and inseparably connected with the founding and rebuilding of one common country and its leading institutions; and *whereas*, On certain lines of railway the most ample and comfortable accommodations were generously provided for our safe and speedy transportation from our respective homes, at most satisfactory rates; and *whereas*, Canton Excelsior, No. 7, Patriarchs Militant, of the grand city of Chicago, through its officers and

members, was largely instrumental in securing such reduced rates for our transportation ; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we hereby return our most sincere and unfeigned thanks to the noble, generous, and zealous Odd Fellows of Boston and Massachusetts for their princely reception and untiring efforts put forth by them in providing a royal entertainment for us and our wives and daughters accompanying us, rendering our visit to the city and grand old Commonwealth one of unalloyed pleasure, the pleasant incidents of which will remain during life fresh and fragrant in the memory of each one.

Resolved, That our warmest thanks are specially due, and are hereby heartily tendered, to the members of the following committees, to wit : —

Executive Committee on Entertainment.— Edwin L. Pilsbury, *Chairman ;* Charles N. Alexander, Charles Hayden, Corliss Wadleigh, William E. Ford, Nathan Taylor, John U. Perkins.

Committee on Banquet. — W. E. Ford, *Chairman;* Charles Hayden, W. E. Parmenter, Horatio Wellington, John U. Perkins, T. C. Porter, Francis Jewett, C. E. Perkins, W. H. Pearson.

Committee on Entertainment of Ladies.— Nathan Taylor, *Chairman;* Corliss Wadleigh, E. Bentley Young, James M. Price, Ambrose Lawrence.

Committee on Parade. — John U. Perkins, *Chairman;* Nathan Taylor, C. B. Newton, F. E. Merriman, John P. Loring, H. A. Bowen, R. W. Tabor.

Committee on Entertainments, Excursions, etc.—Charles Hayden, *Chairman ;* Charles N. Alexander, Horace W. Stickney, Wm. E. Ford, John U. Perkins, Charles D. Cole, and their co-workers on various other committees.

Resolved, That we most gladly recognize our high obligations to the officials and managers of the following lines of railways, to wit : Chicago and Grand Trunk ; Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, Chicago and Northwestern ; Chicago and Alton ; Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul ; Central Vermont ; Fitchburg ; Chicago and Rock Island ; Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fé ; Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Omaha ; Pennsylvania ; Philadelphia and Read-

ing; Maine Central, for their generous reduction in rates, and hereby express our warmest appreciation of such substantial tokens of their good-will.

Resolved, That the officers and members of Canton Excelsior, No. 7, P. M., of Chicago, Illinois, are entitled to our gratitude for securing the low rates given by the Chicago and Grand Trunk Railway and its Eastern connections.

Resolved, That we hereby tender our acknowledgments to the very able and distinguished press of Boston, for uniform and kind treatment in giving full and interesting accounts of our daily sessions and parade.

Resolved, That our thanks are hereby tendered to Wachusett Encampment, No. 10, of Massachusetts, for their beautiful and perfect rendition of the Patriarchal degrees, on last Thursday evening.

Resolved, That we gladly acknowledge our obligations to Lavinia Degree Lodge, No. 162, of D. R., of Bay City, Michigan, and Mary Washington Degree Lodge, No. 1, D. of R., of Boston, for their most satisfactory rendition of the "beautified work" of the said degree.

Resolved, That we most sincerely thank his Excellency the Governor of Massachusetts, and his Honor the Mayor of Boston, for the great interest manifested in our beneficent Order by them during our stay at the "Hub."

Resolved, That we cannot speak too highly of the splendid banquet prepared under the careful direction of the distinguished committee having special charge of that portion of the entertainments. In addition to the lavish supply of the richest products of the earth, the occasion was indeed "a feast of reason and a flow of soul," and it seems appropriate to notice the magnificent and tasteful decorations of the hall in which our sessions have been held, the work of Bros. Lamprell and Marble, of Boston.

Resolved, That words fail to express our appreciation of the generosity of his Honor Mayor O'Brien and the City Council of Boston, for tendering an excursion on Saturday, Sept. 18, down the beautiful harbor; the splendid collation on the grounds of

Deer Island, and affording the members of this body an opportunity to examine the superior system of the great reformatory, listening with emotions of pleasure to the well-trained voices of the wards of the city, under the direction of the accomplished superintendent and chaplain, Rev. J. W. Dadmun.

Resolved, That our warmest thanks be and are hereby tendered to Bro. Isaac B. Rich, the proprietor of Hollis Street Theatre, for his great kindness in providing a gratuitous entertainment for us at his splendid theatre.

Whereas, The Trustees and Faculty of Wellesley College, by their kind invitation to the Grand Representatives and ladies accompanying them, afforded to our ladies one of the most enjoyable days which ever in the course of life comes to any one, be it

Resolved, That our best thanks are due and given to said Trustees and Faculty, as well as to Mr. Hunnewell, of Wellesley, who so graciously welcomed the ladies to his beautiful gardens and grounds.

Resolved, That we acknowledge our obligations to the manager of the New England Conservatory of Music for his great courtesy in inviting us to a complimentary concert at his elegant institution.

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be transmitted to the several parties mentioned.

The Sovereign Grand Lodge had been invited to attend a complimentary concert at the Conservatory of Music, for which programmes had been printed and full preparation made for their reception, but it unfortunately occurred on an evening already appointed for an official visitation, and therefore the number at the concert was confined to very few, but these were greatly delighted, and expressed their satisfaction with the performance and the kindness that had prompted it.

There was no slight of the courtesy intended, and deep regret was expressed at the *mal apropos* obtrusion of duty to mar so pleasant an occasion as the one proffered, which was duly remembered in the foregoing resolution.

These resolutions of thanks, signed by the entire committee, were unanimously adopted.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.

The Police Commissioners were especially obliging in supplying attendants from the force, wherever desirable, on the day of the procession. The most admirable order was secured, and it was subject of remark by the visitors that so great an affair should be attended by so little confusion, through the instrumentality of the police. They were distinguished by their fine appearance and prosperity of conduct during the discharge of their duties.

The departure of the Sovereign Grand Lodge and guests was in harmony with all the previous proceedings. Many lasting friendships had been formed, and, strangers no more, the separation was in many cases almost painful; but the best of friends must part, and those leaving carried with them the benediction of the Order here, with congratulation that they had enjoyed a great privilege in the occasion passed. Numbers remained to further partake of the hospitality of friends, and thus closed the second visitation of the Grand Lodge to Boston.

Hail and farewell !. The sacred tie
So bound our hearts in cordial meeting,
That time, unheeded, hurried by,
And left no room 'twixt close and greeting.

Now fled the scene on rapid wing,
Which held us by its fond attraction ;
But to its memory we 'll cling
With never-ending satisfaction.

A joy for aye will it remain,
That week 'mid autumn's golden weather
When the three links, love's triple chain,
Drew us fraternally together.

COINCIDENTAL.

Relevant to the grand occasion of the week were specialties occurring among different bodies of the Order in the way of banquets, and receptions of visiting brethren, that conduced to the interest of the event. At the conclusion of the parade, on Wednesday, Sept. 22, Bunker Hill Lodge, No. 14, held a banquet in Monument Hall, with the Roger Williams Lodge, of Providence, as guests. There were four hundred at table. N. G. William F. Prime, of Bunker Hill Lodge, presided, supported on both sides by officers of the Sovereign Grand Lodge. At the close of the repast, the president of the feast said: —

Most Worthy Grand Sire and Brothers: It has been said that there is one period in every man's life to which he fondly points as its proudest moment. I must acknowledge that I would be ungrateful to the Bunker Hill Lodge and unmindful of the duty which devolves upon me if I did not point to the present as one of the proudest moments of my life. I have only to say that as soon as I was eligible to membership in the Order I connected myself with it; and, God willing, that connection shall never be broken as long as I live. It is not for me to speak to you of the excellences of the Order or the great good which it is doing. I will leave that to others who are more competent, and who are to follow. It has been said that the pioneer whose name our visiting Lodge bears was driven from Boston two hundred and fifty years ago by the intolerance of our Puritan forefathers. We, as Odd Fellows and members of the Bunker Hill Lodge, desire to make restitution for the acts of our ancestors by receiving its members as brothers

engaged in a common cause. I now have the pleasure of intro ducing the Most Worthy Grand Sire H. F. Garey.

The Grand Sire was enthusiastically received, and proceeded to say, —

That he had been for twenty-three years a member of the Sovereign Grand Lodge, and he has never learned a lesson that was not learned at the threshold of the Order. There is nothing for the Odd Fellow to learn after the first principles and degrees are fastened in his mind. All honor to the grand showing and prestige which the parade has given us to day through our brilliant degree uniforms. But it is not necessary to the life of the Order. Cut it off, and there remains the purity of Odd Fellowship intact from top to bottom. "You must not think, young men," said he, "that it is necessary for you to be Grand Sires and Past Grand Sires, but take up the principles of the Order and carry them aloft on your banners."

The next speaker was the Grand Sire elect, John H. White, who said, —

That it afforded him great pleasure to be present and to see so many members of the Order assembled not only from this city, but also from the city of Providence, where he spent a pleasant week a few years ago. About forty years ago a friend invited him to become a member of the Odd Fellows. At that time he knew not what it was, but as a matter of curiosity he allowed his name to be submitted, and he was elected a member in the month of July, 1848. He said that the Odd Fellows was the only organization which survived the shock of Civil War. Even the Masonic Order was rent in twain, and the Southern portion at the convention held in Richmond formally severed their connection from their Northern brethren. Not so with the Odd Fellows. There was an attempt made to do so, but it failed. When the Grand Lodge came together in Baltimore in 1865, and when the Supreme Grand Secretary called "Alabama," "Arkansas," and so on, they

all responded, "Here." And so it was with every State, with the single exception of Florida, and the only reason why she did n't respond was because her Representative was taken sick while on the way, and was unable to get there. When that convention met there was no calling of "Rebel" or "Yank," and old men who had been kept apart by circumstances once more came together. When the finance committee made its report to the convention recommending that the unpaid dues of the Southern Lodges be cancelled, it was agreed to by the convention, and man after man arose in his place and greeted the announcement with one common impulse and one common feeling, and the Order of Odd Fellows was once more united. All this, he said, resulted from the ritual of the Order.

A short address was also made by George D. Lansing, Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of Rhode Island, in which he thanked the Bunker Hill Lodge for the reception accorded their Rhode Island brethren, and in closing he expressed the hope that they would at an early day have the opportunity to return the favor.

The president then introduced Past Grand Sire J. B. Nicholson as having presided over the Sovereign Grand Lodge on the former occasion of its assembling in Boston. He was received with great warmth, and said: —

We read the story of the ride of Paul Revere. We in Philadelphia know the story of the messenger whom Boston sent to warn the people of the trouble ahead, and Philadelphia and Boston stood side by side in the memorable conflict which followed. If liberty was born in Massachusetts, its cradle was rocked in Philadelphia. Men of New England, I come to you from Philadelphia, from the Keystone State, to give you one and all the right hand of fellowship and good-will. Allusion has been made to the fact that the first session of the Sovereign Grand Lodge was held in the city of Boston

at the time that I occupied its principal chair. It was a memorable session, memorable in many respects; memorable for the warm fraternal greetings that met us on every side by the Suffolk Lodges and by brothers who gave us testimonials of their respect and love. Most of those who attended that session have passed away, — Ridgeway, Van Zandt, they are gone, — and as I come up here twenty-two years afterwards, I find but few standing in that body who carried on its great work at that time. They have passed away. Of that noble Massachusetts man, Caleb Rand, who is unable to meet with us and take us by the hand, I bear fond remembrance of him and deep regard for his good work in the Order. I cannot but feel startled by the thought that upon all our brows the words are written, "Passing away." That session, I believe, gave an impetus to the cause of Odd Fellowship in the New England States. I hope and trust that this session will be as memorable in the future as the other was in the past.

Speeches were also made by J. W. Stokes, Past Grand Sire of Pennsylvania, Richard Mucklè, of Pennsylvania, Grand Representative Wm. M. Hill, G. M., of Salem, Mass., R. W. Tabor, D. G. M., and L. Anderson, Grand Representative of Rhode Island. The party adjourned at a late hour, when the visiting Lodge was escorted to the Providence Depot, and their departure for home was signalized by hearty cheers.

Bunker Hill Encampment had as guests for the entire week the Baltimore Encampment Drill Association, Canton Excelsior, No. 7, of Chicago, and Washington Canton, No. 1, of Washington, entertaining them in a princely manner by excursions, and otherwise evincing a hospitality in keeping with the reputation of the Encampment.

The Rebekahs of Mystic Lodge, Bunker Hill, like-

wise signalized their happiness in the current event by inviting the Bunker Hill Encampment to an entertainment, on Thursday evening, Sept. 23, which comprised a dinner, of which some four hundred partook, and a musical and intellectual dessert at its close.

Bethesda Lodge, of South Boston, entertained Crescent Lodge, of Providence, in a sumptuous manner, at Waite's Hall, on Tuesday, Sept. 21. About three hundred and seventy-five sat down to dinner, after which a social season was enjoyed by the brethren, the speaking alternating between the respective bodies.

The Lynn Odd Fellows, likewise, entered into the spirit of the occasion, and hospitably entertained visiting bodies, availing themselves of the opportunity to repay hospitalities previously extended to them. Canton Underwood, No. 2, Patriarchs Militant, of Rochester, N. Y., arrived at Lynn on Tuesday, and were received by Palestine Encampment, whose guests they remained until Saturday. To these were afterwards joined delegates from Encampments and Cantons of New York, to whom Palestine had been indebted for past courtesies. Everything was done to make their visit agreeable.

On Wednesday morning, Grand Canton Springfield, No. 10, gave an exhibition drill at Winslow's skating rink, and paraded three officers and twenty-four men. The exhibition was quite largely attended by those connected with the military division of the Order, and elicited the warmest applause.

Providence Lodge, of Lynn, observed the occasion

by entertaining Hope Lodge, of Providence, on Tuesday, Sept. 21, in return for courtesies extended to them by Hope Lodge on their visit to Providence some years since. They made a delightful day of it.

On Wednesday evening, Sept. 23, Lavinia Lodge, Degree of Rebekah, of Bay City, Mich., exemplified the work before the Sovereign Grand Lodge, at Odd Fellows' Hall, and the Mary Washington Lodge, of Boston, the next evening, Sept. 24, both bodies giving evidence of great proficiency.

The visit of the Sovereign Grand Lodge had an inspiring effect throughout the jurisdiction, and in many places celebrations were held, commemorating the event. The ones mentioned merely embrace those in near proximity to Boston. The fraternal feeling was universal.

Boston Public Library
Central Library, Copley Square

Division of
Reference and Research Services

The Date Due Card in the pocket indicates the date on or before which this book should be returned to the Library.

Please do not remove cards from this pocket.